

The Enterprise.

VOL. 9.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1904.

NO. 18.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	

SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 1:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:03
" "		1:05
" " South		12:39
" " South		5:54

MAIL CLOSURES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:40	12:09
South		5:24
	6:15	

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. BUCK	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Wm. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

Frank Weaver and Marcell Rondeau were killed at Starve Out, a mining camp fifteen miles south of Canyonville, Or., by a bank of earth caving on them. Both were married men.

News has been received at Yreka of the drowning of Charles Spengler in Big Humbug creek. His claim is located about 300 yards from the Klamath river and he was swept into that stream.

Confederate bills of \$10 and \$5 denomination are being passed in Stockton. Three were presented at one bank and quite a number of them are in circulation. The police have been notified and are endeavoring to trace the source of the worthless notes.

Frederick Paekner, who was found guilty last week in the United States District Court at Los Angeles of making a false affidavit in a pension claim, has been sentenced to two years imprisonment in the penitentiary at Folsom.

A. P. Atkins, a wealthy resident of Petaluma, committed suicide by hanging himself in his woodshed last week, following a spell of ill health. He was a native of England, aged 57 years. He came across the plains in 1857, and had resided in Petaluma ever since.

The blockade of the Southern Pacific Railroad between Ashland, Or., and Dunsmuir, Cal., continues. Additional slides have made the work of clearing the tracks more difficult. Seven passenger trains and a number of freight trains are held on either side of the troubled section.

John Nelson, for years a resident of San Francisco, was almost instantly killed while at work in the Pacific Lumber Company's mill at Scotia last week. The man's jumper was caught on a set nut of a revolving shaft and his body was whirled around and battered until it was hardly recognizable as a human form.

A. H. Johnson, a negro of Portland, Or., who had drunk himself to the verge of insanity, shot and slightly wounded Policeman Goltz, who was trying to arrest him for petty larceny, and then committed suicide. A letter addressed to a relative at Atlanta, Ga., showed that the suicide was premeditated, and it is thought by the police that his act of resisting the officer was merely to gain notoriety.

News has reached Tillamook, Or., that the schooner Gem, which left San Francisco on February 3d, has gone ashore on Nehalem beach. A tug which was sent to pull her off was unable to dislodge her and she will become a total wreck. The schooner Gem is a coaster drawing about seven feet and is 106 feet long. She has a capacity for 200,000 feet of lumber. She was built in 1885, and is owned in San Francisco.

Salvador Fernandes, the oldest of California's native sons, died at San Rafael last week. Fernandes was a full-blooded Indian, and had lived in California for 107 years. The old man with his team of dogs was a familiar figure to all who visited the Poor Farm. Notwithstanding his extreme age and the fact that he did not speak a word of English, old Fernandes made himself very useful about the farm.

Duncan J. Millet, a collector for a Columbus, Ohio, telephone company, who is alleged to have stolen \$2000 of the company's funds and then eloped with a young woman who was confidential clerk in the offices of the company, is under arrest in Los Angeles. The Ohio authorities have been notified of Millet's arrest and he will be held awaiting a reply. A reward is said to have been offered by the American Bonding and Trust Company for Millet's capture.

A gold nugget weighing about eight ounces has been found in the Twinburg gravel claim located about three miles from Volcano on Sutter creek,

by William D. Smith, the owner of the claim. The nugget measures three inches in length by an inch and a half in width and is worth \$150. Smith had been working the claim all winter with small success and was nearly taken off his feet when his pick turned over the glittering gold. Smith is now receiving the congratulations of his friends.

News has been received at Boise, Idaho, that S. S. Spaulding, one of the best known mine superintendents of the State, was killed last week by a snowslide which struck the cabin in which Spaulding and his Chinese cook were stopping. The building was carried 200 feet down the mountain side and smashed into splinters. Both occupants were crushed to death. Spaulding was a native of Milton, Mass., and was a graduate of Harvard. His body was recovered and will be shipped to Boston.

George A. Blume and family of Vallejo were victims of a singular accident last week. A cap blew off the city water main at the corner of Tennessee and Monterey streets, and the powerful stream of water thus liberated played upon and into the Blume residence. The house was soon flooded and the family had to abandon the premises. The water continued to play into the building for several hours until the employes of the water department could be summoned and the flow from the pipe stopped. The damage done was considerable.

Rare ores, occurring in California and Nevada, and, as far as known, nowhere else in America, have just been examined in the mineralogical laboratory of the University of California by Professor Arthur S. Eakle. The specimens come from Mariposa county in this State and from Eureka county, Nevada, and are both characterized by the property of emitting phosphorescence when scratched by a knife blade or by so simple a touch as a fingernail. Both of the samples that have been analyzed have shown that their luminosity is due to the presence of spherulite. While this is a common mineral, its phosphorescent variety is very rare. A few localities containing the scarce kind are known in Europe, but Professor Eakle has never heard of any places in this country, and its occurrence in two different regions in similar association he regards as of considerable mineralogical importance.

DOWIE IS MOBBED BY THE AUSTRALIANS

Spends Night in a Carriage Because He Fears to Return to Hotel After Meeting.

Sydney, New South Wales.—Rev. Elijah Dowie started for Melbourne after having received what he declares to have been the worst treatment of his life. The Dowie meetings at the Town Hall here were compelled to suspend, although admission was by ticket only, and a large force of police and disciples was present to prevent disorder.

A howling mob gathered around Dowie's hotel after every meeting, and one night Dowie, fearing to return to his hotel, spent the night in a carriage driving about the streets. Eventually he found refuge in a hotel in the distant suburb of Coogee.

At his last meeting here Dowie declared that the Sydney politicians were like a deck of cards, in that the more they were shuffled the dirtier they became. J. P. Willis, a member of the Colonial Parliament, protested, whereupon Rev. Wilbur Voliva, the leader of the Australian Zionists, threatened to slit Willis' ears if he did not keep quiet. Willis caused Voliva's arrest.

Melbourne promises to treat Dowie worse than did Sydney.

May Acquire Toll Roads in Yosemite.

Washington.—Representative Neaham has arranged for hearings before the House Committee on Appropriations of the bill to acquire toll roads to the Yosemite Park. It is proposed to attach an appropriation for this purpose to the sundry civil bill. Provision is made for the purchase by the Government of the roads in the park, providing that the State of California will build a connecting road, so that there will be complete and free communication with the outside world. Secretary Hitchcock has agreed to send a supplemental letter to Congress asking for the appropriation.

Prominent Baptist Dead.

St. Louis.—Rev. W. Pope Yeaman, for twenty years moderator of the Missouri Baptist Association, died suddenly, aged 74 years.

STRONG PROTEST IS MADE BY RUSSIA TO THE POWERS

Sends a Communication to Her Representatives Setting Forth the Alleged Unjust Action on Part of Japanese Government.

St. Petersburg.—Foreign Minister Lamsdorff has sent the following circular to Russian representatives abroad:

"Since the rupture of negotiations between Russia and Japan, the attitude of the Tokio cabinet has constituted open violation of all customary laws governing the mutual declarations of civilized nations. Without specifying each particular violation of the laws on the part of Japan, the Imperial Government considers it necessary to draw the attention of the powers to the acts of violence committed by the Japanese Government with respect to Korea. The independence and integrity of Korea as a fully independent empire has been fully recognized by all the powers, and the inviolability of this fundamental principle was confirmed by article 1 of the Simoneseki treaty, and by the agreement for this purpose between Japan and Germany on January 30, 1902, as well as by the Franco-Russian declaration of March 16, 1902.

"The Emperor of Korea, foreseeing the danger of a possible conflict between Russia and Japan, addressed early in January, 1904, a note to all the powers declaring his intention to preserve the strictest neutrality. This declaration was received with satisfaction by the powers and it was ratified by Russia.

"According to the Russian Minister to Korea, the British Government charged the British diplomatic representative at Seoul to present an official note to the Emperor of Korea thanking him for his declaration of neutrality.

"In disregard of all these facts, in spite of all treaties, in spite of its obligations and in violation of the fundamental rules of international law, it has been proved by exact and fully confirmed facts that the Japanese Government,

"First, before the opening of hostilities against Russia, landed its troops in the independent empire of Korea, which had declared its neutrality.

"Second, with a division of its fleet

made a sudden attack on February 8th—that is, three days prior to the declaration of war—on two Russian war ships in the neutral port of Chemulpo. The commanders of these ships had not been notified of the severance of diplomatic relations, as the Japanese maliciously stopped the delivery of Russian telegrams by the Danish cable and destroyed the telegraphic communication of the Korean Government. The details of this dastardly attack are contained and published in an official telegram from the Russian Minister at Seoul.

"Third, in spite of the international laws above mentioned and shortly before the opening of hostilities the Japanese captured as prizes of war certain Russian merchant ships in neutral ports of Korea.

"Fourth—Japan declared to the Emperor of Korea, through the Japanese Minister at Seoul, that Korea would henceforth be under Japanese administration, and she warned the Emperor that in case of his non-compliance Japanese troops would occupy the palace.

"Fifth—Through the French Minister at Seoul she summoned the Russian representatives at the Korean court to leave the country, with the staff of the Russian Legation and Consulate.

"Recognizing that all the above facts constitute a flagrant breach of international law, the Imperial Government considers it to be its duty to lodge a protest with all the powers against this procedure of the Japanese Government, and it is firmly convinced that all the powers, valuing the principles which guarantee their relations, will agree with the Russian attitude. At the same time the Imperial Government considers it necessary to issue a timely warning that, owing to Japan's illegal assumption of power in Korea, the Government declares all orders and declarations which may be issued on the part of the Korean Government to be invalid.

"I beg you to communicate this document to the Governments to which you are accredited.

"LAMSDORFF."

CZAR PROMISES A SEVERE CHASTISEMENT

Russian Proclamation Says Much Time Is Needed to Strike the Decisive Blow.

St. Petersburg.—An official proclamation explaining the unpreparedness of Russia for war, and the necessity for the exercise of patience by her people has been issued here. It is as follows:

All Russia is shaken with profound indignation against an enemy who suddenly broke off negotiations, and, by a treacherous attack, endeavored to obtain an easy success in a war long desired. The Russian nation, with natural impatience, desires prompt vengeance and awaits feverishly news from the Far East.

"The unity and strength of the Russian people leave no room for doubt that Japan will receive the chastisement she deserves for her treachery and provocation to war at a time when our beloved sovereign desired to maintain peace among the nations. The conditions under which hostilities are being carried on compel us to wait with patience news of the success of our troops, which cannot occur before decisive actions are fought by the Russian army. The distance of the territory and the desire of the Emperor to maintain peace were the causes of the impossibility of more complete and eager preparations for war.

"Much time is now necessary in order to strike at Japan, but it is worthy of the dignity and might of Russia, and, while sparing as much as possible the shedding of the blood of her children, to inflict just chastisement upon the nation which provoked this struggle. Russia must await the event in patience, being sure that our army will avenge an hundredfold that provocation.

"Operations on land must not be

MURDER WAS COMMITTED FOR REVENGE

Confession of a Japanese Clears Mystery as to Killing of Engineer Glennan.

WAS BLOWN UP BY DYNAMITE

Life of a Former Californian Taken as He Lay in His Bed Because He Punished Gamblers Who Fleeced His Men.

Honolulu.—Matsumoto Maritaro, a Japanese about 30 years of age, has been arrested and has confessed that he murdered Engineer G. H. Glennan, formerly of Redwood City, Cal., near Makaweli, Kauai, a few weeks ago.

Glennan was in bed in his tent near the work camp at Makaweli where he was supervising the construction of the big ditch. About 10 o'clock in the evening there was an explosion of dynamite under his bed, which inflicted injuries from which Glennan died an hour afterward. It was believed at the time that the murder was brought about by the Japanese gamblers who infested the camp and had been fleeing the laborers until interfered with in their plans by Glennan. In his confession Maritaro said that he had used eight sticks of dynamite which he had stolen from the work camp. He had placed it under Glennan's bed with a time fuse. Before lighting the fuse he had cut the telephone wires to facilitate his escape. The motive of the murder was revenge. Glennan had interfered with the gamblers. Hearing that they had fleeced some of the laborers he administered bodily chastisement to several of them and took their horses away from them, presumably to compel them to make restitution.

Maritaro, the confessed murderer, came to the islands about six years ago. After completing his contract of service he drifted from one plantation to another, and finally became a professional gambler.

RELIGION THE LABOR REMEDY.

Carroll Wright Says That Law Can Not Settle the Wage Question.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Carroll D. Wright, United States Commissioner of Labor, in a speech here on the question, "Is There Any Solution of the Labor Problem?" said:

"Law has always failed to adjust wages, and its efforts in that direction have done more harm than good. Socialism is an ambitious remedy, but it is not a vital principle. It is not a constructive force.

"The decalogue is as good a labor platform as any. In religion we find the highest form of solution offered. Next to religion comes constructive evolution—that evolution which believes in the potency of effort. We are to have a new law of wages, grown out of religious thought. The application of this religious idea is the true solution of the labor problem."

Mr. Wright said that the late Abram T. Hewitt and the late Senator Hanna were two of the greatest friends that labor had ever known.

Buchanan's Resignation.

Washington.—The State Department has received and accepted the resignation of W. I. Buchanan, the American Minister to Panama. No successor has been appointed.

STRICTER LAWS AGAINST JEWS

Jewish Merchants Denied the Right to Employ Jewish Clerks.

London.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Jewish Chronicle says the Commission now sitting in St. Petersburg charged with the revision of the laws in force against the Jews proposes to recommend that in ten provinces of Poland where hitherto Jews have enjoyed unrestricted rights, these rights shall now be restricted in every respect to conform to the regulations obtaining within the "pale of settlement."

Under this ruling Jewish merchants and professional men will be deprived of the right to employ Jewish clerks as assistants. As it is almost impossible for Jewish merchants to carry on their business without Jewish clerks and assistants, and as more than half a million Jews reside outside the "pale of settlement," few of whom, if these restrictions were enforced, could remain, it is believed that an unexampled emigration of Jews will result if the recommendations of the Commission are put into effect.

Would Prohibit Log Rafts.

Washington.—Representative Livernash has introduced a bill prohibiting the towing of log rafts on the Pacific ocean, but permitting it in Puget sound and other inland waters.

Mexico Is Neutral.

Mexico City.—Mexico has officially declared her neutrality in relation to the war in the Far East.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store Sells

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

B. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Things we don't possess make life worth living.

A man is not a saint because he can tell the truth.

No man who does you an injury will ever forgive you for it.

Of the many human buds but few ever bloom successfully.

Be sure of your fatted calf before essaying the prodigal role.

One would think that Canada is cold enough without annexing Greenland.

The actor's fur-lined ulster doesn't always protect him against a frost.

Some men who imagine they were cut out for politicians are mighty poor fits.

It now costs a Chinaman \$500 to get into Canada. There are already too many laundries.

In the matter of musical farewell tours the balance of trade is always heavily against the United States.

The poem which Alfred Austin, the laureate, has fired at the Russians is hardly an act of war, but it was a pretty bad poem.

In San Domingo they go to sleep under one administration, awaken under another, and have to hurry some if they beat the third to breakfast.

They do some things better even in Italy. In Italy the octopus is used as an article of food, while in this country it is, on the contrary, quite the reverse.

From the Medicine Hat News we learn that there is a "fire brigade" in that town. The popular impression has been that Medicine Hat has nothing but ice houses.

Both Canada and the United States appear ready to keep their eyes tight shut while some one takes the Rush treaty out into the middle of Lake Michigan and reduces it to pulp.

A man who was supposed to be a pauper died in Omaha with \$25,000 concealed under the linings of his clothes. He came just as near as anyone can come to taking it with him.

Today there remains only the comparatively small area of Africa which can be said to be still unexplored. This area lies between the Sobat river on the northeast and the main White Nile on the west and southwest, and is occupied by Nilotic negro tribes, with the general characteristics of which we are familiar by contact in the already explored regions of the Nile basin.

In the American citizen's attitude toward his debt to the State, at least so far as the rich are concerned, is perceived a steadily strengthening inclination to make fewer and less insistent demands upon himself. He discards the high sense of honor required by his social code and resorts to various devices, scarcely stopping short of downright perjury to dodge the tax collector.

It does not lead to respect of courts and legal processes when rich scoundrels are let off with almost nominal punishments and the little fellows receive the limit of the law. It tends to support the frequent allegation made that certain men in this land are free to do anything they like and are immune from punishment so long as they can write checks to secure the customary delays and juggling in the courts. The allegation is not true, but it has a certain foundation in current history. There is a rising discontent in our country which ought to be heeded by those who deal in law.

Few statistics have been bequeathed to us concerning the structure which the descendants of Noah got into trouble over on the Plain of Shinar. It is to be doubted, however, that in the matter of height it would compare well with the building which is about to be erected in New York. According to the plans this giant of twentieth century architecture is to ascend forty stories into the air. The imagination is strained by an attempt to conceive of such a creation of steel and stone. Even the Washington monument at the national capital will be dwarfed in its most imposing dimension.

The search for the fountain of youth has not been abandoned, as the numerous dietary experiments audaciously attest. Science is the modern Ponce De Leon. The era of strictly scientific living for the most of us has not dawned, and is afar off, but may we not hope that the time is coming when the most casual caller at the lunch counter will order as many grams of protein, fat, carbohydrates and the rest as his physical or intellectual necessities seem to require? The man who is about to produce an epic will see to it that his bill of fare contains the requisite amount of nitrogen and phosphorus and that he secures a sufficient number of calories of heat value daily.

The farm value of the crops of corn, wheat, rye, oats, hay, barley, potatoes, flaxseed, buckwheat and tobacco raised last year is estimated at

\$2,500,000,000 by the bureau of statistics of the Department of Agriculture. To that great sum may properly be added about \$700,000,000 for the value of the cotton crop. This is an amazing aggregation of "quick assets," which can be turned into money whenever it is needed. It is a gigantic pile of commodities which are needed abroad as well as at home. If America is still in debt to Europe the means with which to pay the debt are at hand, thanks to a generous soil and to unvaried cultivators. The mills and factories are not so busy as they were a year ago. The regret which that occasions is tempered by the reflection that the farmers have been active to such excellent purpose. The United States is fortunate in that it has more than one string to its bow. It has managed to secure diversity of industries. It is not dependent on agriculture alone, as it was a century ago. It does not have to rely on manufactures alone for prosperity, as Great Britain does. It is more nearly self-sufficing than any other country under the sun. When the resources of its tropical possessions are fully developed it will be in a still better position to dictate commercial terms to nations which must have some of its surplus products. One would like to know about how much it cost to raise the farm products of this year. The manufacturer can figure out his profits closely. He has to, so he may know where he stands. The average farmer does not initiate the manufacturer in this respect, or if he does his balance sheet is not made public. If one can judge from the prosperity prevailing in the agricultural districts of the West, where the farmers are depositing in local banks more money than the banks can find employment for at home, the agricultural producers have been richly repaid for their labor and expenditures in 1903. They have done extremely well for themselves and for the country.

The school children of Oak Park, a suburb of Chicago, were recently asked to vote, the issue being, "Who is the best and greatest person who ever lived?" A partial statement of the result is given, as follows: Lincoln, 14; Washington, 11; McKinley, 6; Roosevelt, 4; King Arthur, 3; Joan of Arc, 3; "My Father," 3; "My Mother," 3; King Solomon, 1. Here is an interesting revelation of the child mind. The first thing that strikes one is the overwhelmingly patriotic trend of the children. Another thing is the entire absence of the commercial spirit. There is no millionaire or captain of industry on the list. It may be stated that those children who voted for their fathers and mothers voted their real sentiments. The other votes are the mere reflections of adult opinion. "My Father." Blessings on the head of the children who cast that ballot! The normal child is the one who thinks its father the greatest and best man. If the child thinks otherwise there is something the matter with it, or with the father. The father has every advantage, in that, from the first the child looks up to him. He only needs to be a firm but gracious sovereign to be always the king. There are those of us who have gray threads in our hair who yet believe that "father" is the grandest and noblest man we have ever known. "My Mother." Those votes come naturally. They voted a real conviction. On second thought every child would have written "mother" on his ticket. You will sometimes find a person who does not love his father. Rare are those, children or adult, who do not revere the mother. Lord Byron's are scarce. Mother is a queen who rules by divine right. Her sceptre is compelling love. At the mention of her sacred name the bolts to every heart are unbarred. In her name devils are cast out. She lures to heaven and points the way. Father and Mother—King and Queen of the Kingdom of Love! Oh, hearts grown sore and weary with the buffets of the world, ye have bent the knee to many a liege lord and lady—false sovereigns—in your time; but the mild and gentle reign of "Father" and "Mother" is from everlasting unto everlasting.

Spencer and the Lunatics.
To the late Herbert Spencer the minds of lunatics had a strange fascination. Mr. Spencer was a frequent visitor to a number of asylums, and he would never laugh so heartily as when recounting some unconscious witticism of a lunatic. Sometimes he would tell of the criticism a lunatic woman made on a sermon that was preached in her asylum. This criticism was brief, but it was telling. "To think," said the woman, pointing towards the clergyman, "to think of him out and me in."
On another occasion Mr. Spencer and a friend were walking toward an asylum they proposed to visit. Their way led them across a railroad, and seated near the track they saw a young man reading. This young man was a lunatic, but they did not know it at the time. "My friend," said Mr. Spencer pausing, "where does this railroad go to?" The lunatic looked up from his book and gave his interrogator a long stare of scorn. Then he replied: "It doesn't go anywhere. We keep it here to run trains on."

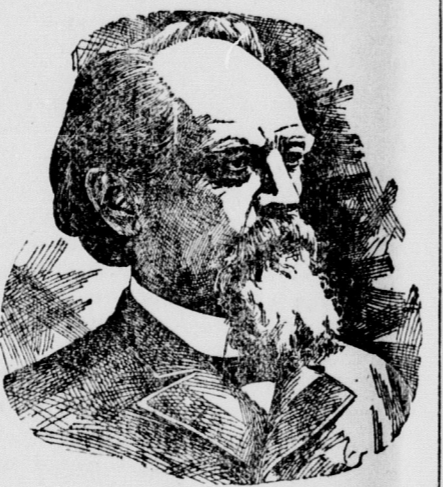
New York's Population in 1900.
The population of New York in 1900 was 3,437,202, of whom more than three-fourths were foreign-born or of foreign parentage.
Let every man fight as he talks and there will be no occasion for another census.
Even the silver-tongued orator is seldom able to interest his wife.

A GREAT SOUTHERNER.

General John B. Gordon, Soldier, Statesman and Orator.

A picturesque Southerner and one of the last of the great generals of the Confederate army was General John B. Gordon, who recently passed away. His valor in war won for him the admiration of his men; his services in times of peace had brought to him the thanks of State governments, and his pleasing personality and character made him one of the most popular among the public men of the South-land.
John Brown Gordon was born in Upson County, Ga., February 6, 1832. The Gordons came originally from Scotland, a land in which that name is associated with everything that is brave and chivalric. After graduating at the head of his class from the University of Georgia, young Gordon studied law and was soon admitted to the bar. In 1854 the young man, then in his 22d year, married Miss Fanny Haralson, the daughter of Hon. Hugh Haralson, for many years a prominent Congressman from Georgia and chairman of the House Committee on Military Affairs during the Mexican War. The breaking out of the Civil War found young Gordon engaged in looking after some mining interests in the northern part of Alabama. He at once set about organizing a company among the mountaineers. The company thus formed received the characteristic name of the "Raccoon Roughs," the appellation being derived from the strange headgear of the men, which was made from the skin of a raccoon, and their uncouth ways. This command was mustered into the Sixth Alabama Regiment and Gordon was made its major.

Gordon's regiment was with Ewell at Manassas and the Battle of Seven



GEN. JOHN B. GORDON.

Pines found him a colonel. On that bloody field the fiery young Southerner showed for the first time his superb fighting qualities. He led his regiment into the deadliest part of the fray with unsurpassed gallantry. More than half of Gordon's regiment was killed, and out of one company of forty men only ten survived the battle. Gordon's clothing was riddled with bullets, his horse killed under him and his escape from death nothing short of miraculous. Later his regiment bore its share in the seven days' fighting around Richmond, and the second Manassas campaign, and was the first body of Confederate troops to cross the Potomac River into Maryland.

Perhaps Gordon's greatest feat during the war was when he held back McClellan at Boonesboro Gap. At that awful fight in the South mountain his regiment wrote its record of valor in blood. Little "Mac" with his forces was hurrying through the mountain passes to fall upon "Stonewall" Jackson, who was closely besieging Harper's Ferry. Gordon's regiment was with the southern division named to hold the Union commander back. On the eve of the battle General Hill, who was in command of the Confederates, rode along the line urging the men to stand fast. On reaching Gordon, the latter called out: "General Hill, you need not fear for this part of the line. These men are going to stay here." His men caught the spirit of the young commander and answered with an enthusiastic yell. They held their line against tremendous odds until Jackson captured Harper's Ferry, but the cost was fearful.

Early in the battle Gordon received two wounds in his right leg, but remained undaunted at his post. An hour later a ball passed through his left arm, and shortly after this another leaden missile pierced his shoulder. Though tortured with pain and reeking with blood, he refused to leave the field, and continued to cheer on his men until another ball passed through his left cheek and sent him to the ground unconscious. He was borne from the field as it was thought fatally wounded, and it was not until April, 1863, that he was again at his post with the army, this time as a brigadier general.

After the battles of the Wilderness General Gordon was promoted to the command of a division, and at Spottsylvania his great charge which drove the Federals under Hancock into confusion was one of the feats of the war. General Gordon led the charge in person, and it was said by officers who witnessed the terrible onset that no force on earth could have withstood the terrible sweep.

General Gordon was prominent in the negotiations for Lee's surrender at Appomattox. At the close of the war he returned to Georgia and to his law practice. Declining to allow the use of his name for Governor on the Democratic ticket he nevertheless received a large majority of the popular vote. Under the conditions, however, his opponent, R. B. Bullock, was declared elected. In 1873 he was elected to the United States Senate and returned again in 1879. He resigned in 1880 to

raise money for the construction of the Georgia Pacific Railroad. He was elected Governor of Georgia in 1886, re-elected in 1888, and was returned to the United States Senate in 1890. He declined a re-election and of late years had devoted himself to lecturing, in which field he was widely popular.

General Gordon's years of service in the Senate were brilliant and statesmanlike. He was the idol of all Confederate veterans, and at the time of his death was their commander-in-chief.

SKEE SPORT IN NORTHWEST.

It Is Replacing Snowshoes as Means of Travel.

During the last ten years skeeing has grown to be almost as much of a winter sport in the northern and north-western states as tobogganing in Canada, says Country Life in America. Where the snowfall, as in Oregon, Nevada, Michigan and Wisconsin, lies on the ground for weeks together, to the depth of several feet, skees virtually become the life-preservers of the inhabitants. They furnish the only means by which the mail carriers can reach the inaccessible and outlying mountain districts of the Rockies. Skees differ radically from the Canadian or Indian snowshoe. They are about seven feet long, four inches broad and taper from an inch thick at the center to three-quarters.

The western skee runner can cover on an average about four to eight miles an hour, going up and down hill. Downhill an experienced runner can let himself go, but for a beginner it would be like turning on a clutch valve of an automobile without knowing where the break was. Skees were first known to have been used in the thirteenth century. Eight centuries passed before the trappers, lumbermen and wood choppers of America learned the vast superiority of the skee over the Canadian snowshoe. In a century more the latter will be looked at in museums as the clumsy implement of the bygone age.

The great event of the skeeing clubs of the Western States is the jumping contest. Only a skee-runner knows the sensation. Below, the endless hill seems to stretch on forever in the expanse of the valley, the steepness of the incline lost in its whiteness. A long breath and you start. Faster and faster you go, till suddenly a flash of green in front and the jump off is coming. Crouching until your knees almost touch your skees, with muscles strained, out into the air you sail.

A strange lightness and feebleness take possession of your limbs and your spirit shares the intoxication of soaring into space. After long seconds you are called back to earth, first for half a second softly, but then hard as iron that seems to give you an electric shock. You wobble helplessly from right to left, each foot seems glued to the ground and still in the air, but you have kept your balance and are shooting forward. At last you catch your breath like a hicough, then a longer one. You are master of the field with a jump of a hundred feet or more, and finish the victorious course in a neatly rounded curve.

If the present enthusiasm for skeeing in America continues the great winter carnivals of Canada may some day be rivaled by a great American skee race similar to the famous one held every winter outside the Norwegian capital.

Height of the Sea Breeze.

Observation as to the height of the diurnal sea breeze are few in number, albeit of considerable importance. By means of a captive balloon, sent up from Coney Island a number of years ago, it was found that the average height at which the cool inflow from the ocean was replaced by the upper warm outflow from the land was from five to six hundred feet. At Toulon, in 1893, the height of the sea breeze was found to be about thirteen hundred feet, and a distinct off-shore current was found between nineteen and twenty hundred feet. More recently (1902) on the west coast of Scotland, Dines, using kites, had noted that the kites would not rise above fifteen hundred feet on sunny afternoons, when the on-shore breeze was blowing.

A Strange Timekeeper.

A naturalist while visiting Great Sangir, one of those islands of the Indian Ocean known as the Celebes or Spice Islands, found a curious time-reorderer in the house of a rajah. Two bottles were firmly lashed together and fixed in a wooden frame. A quantity of black sand ran from one bottle into the other in just half an hour, and when the upper bottle was empty the frame was reversed. Twelve short sticks marked with notches from one to twelve were hung upon the string. A hook was placed between the stick, bearing the number of notches corresponding to the hour last struck and the one to be struck next. The sentry announced the time by striking the hours on a large gong.

Jack of All Trades.

Magistrate Crane cross-examined a woman recently with the following result: "Is your husband employed?" "Yes sir." "At what?" "He is interested in raising chickens on Staten Island, but some days he canvasses for a dictionary and sells water crackers."

A Flash Light.

"Why do people make so light of her?" "Oh, I suppose it's because she dresses so flashly."—Philadelphia Bulletin.
No, Cordella, a floating debt isn't necessarily a light one.

OLD FAVORITES

Cardinal Wolsey's Farewell.

Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness! This is the state of man: To-day he puts forth the tender leaves of hope, to-morrow blossoms, and bears his blushing honors thick upon him; The third day comes a frost, a killing frost; And—when he thinks, good easy man, full surely His greatness is a-ripening—nips his root, And then he falls as I do. I have ventur'd, Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders, This many summers in a sea of glory, But far beyond my depth; my high-blown pride At length broke under me; and now has left me, Weary, and old with service, to the mercy Of a rude stream, that must forever hide me. Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye. I feel my heart new opened: O, how wretched Is that poor man who hangs on princes' favors! There is, betwixt that smile we would aspire to, That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin, More pangs and fears than wars or women have; And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer, Never to hope again. —Shakespeare.

On the Death of Joseph Rodman Drake

Green be the turf above thee, Friend of my better days! None knew thee but to love thee, Nor named thee but to praise.

Tears fell when thou wert dying, From eyes unused to weep, And long, where thou art lying, Will tears the cold turf steep.

When hearts, whose truth was proven, Like thine, are laid in earth, There should a wreath be woven To tell the world their worth;

And I who woke each morn'g To clasp thy hand in mine, Who shared thy joy and sorrow, Whose weal and woe were thine;

It should be mine to braid it Around thy faded brow, But I've in vain essayed it, And feel I cannot now.

While memory bids me weep thee, Nor thoughts nor words are free, The grief is fixed too deeply That mourns a man like thee. —Fitz-Greene Halleck.

THE LONDON WORKMAN'S WIFE.

Life at Its Best is a Hard Struggle with Them All Around.

It is a sheer impossibility for most workmen's wives to leave home, no matter how sorely they need rest and change. When the same person is nurse, cook, laundress, charwoman and needlewoman to an entire household her absence means chaos. Mrs. B., whose family consists of ten children under 14, and whose boast is that she never sends a child to school with an unstarched pinafore or unblackened boots, said one day to her visitor: "I declare I'm a bit glad when one of them is ill, for then I put on my bonnet and go to the chemists, and it makes a little change. But, there, I ought not to complain; I don't have what you may call a laborious life."

Even a grown-up daughter living at home does not always relieve her mother. "I went away last year," says Mrs. G., "and it did me a world of good, but I can never go again. My girl and her father couldn't manage on what I do with, and when I got home they were in debt to all the shops."

Only one experience—that of being left to do all her own work—can enable a member of that servant-keeping class to realize what continuous household drudgery really means. By 35 many of these women are well on toward old age, still toiling for the family good, but querulous, broken in health and unattractive, losing influence daily over husband and sons. In times of sickness or slackness of work it is considered the mother's business to keep the home together somehow—by charring, pawning, or begging—and even to provide a few pence for tobacco.

Other outlets being denied them, these working class mothers concentrate their energies on their homes. They are marvelous managers, and have reduced shopping to a science. "I always begin Monday morning," said Mrs. S., "wondering how I shall come out on Saturday night; if I don't owe a penny I go to bed happy." She went on to explain how she bought her vegetables a farthing cheaper by going up the street, and saved a half penny on her meat by going down it. The real ambition of her life was to provide the family every day "with a bit of something hot."

The question on one occasion was: "If you had a daughter in a good trade, able to support herself, would you wish her to marry?" The remarks made were of deep interest from the light they shed on the speaker's inmost feelings. They did not deny that matrimony involved terrible risks—that even where the husbands proved satisfactory a dozen circumstances might plunge the wives into misery. On the other hand there was the craving for children, for belongings, for a sphere

of influence. "Babies are not such a burden, after all," said one woman, whose domestic trials would have soured most people; "they don't come all at once, and the time doesn't seem so long when you have a child in your arms." —Macmillan's Magazine.

THIRTY YEARS IN SENATE.

Senator Allison Is the Oldest in Continuous Service in the Body.

Senator Allison entered the senate in 1873, and there is now no one a member of that body who has served continuously as he has done. Stewart, of Nevada, was a member, and John H. Mitchell, of Oregon, took his seat at the same time, Stewart was out twelve years and Mitchell ten years. John P. Jones, of Nevada, took his seat at the same time, but closed thirty years of service last March. There were some interesting figures in the senate when Allison took his seat there for the first time. From the south there was quite an array of the so-called carpet bag senators. Among the well-known personages the new Iowa man met on the floor thirty years ago were Powell Clayton, now ambassador to Mexico, and Stephen W. Dorsey, Arkansas; John B. Gordon, Georgia; John A. Logan and Richard J. Oglesby, Illinois; Oliver P. Morton, Indiana; John J. Ingalls, Kansas; Hannibal Hamlin and Lot M. Morrill, Maine; George S. Boutwell, Charles Sumner and William D. Washburn, Massachusetts; Zach Chandler and Thomas W. Ferry, Michigan; Alexander Ramsey and William Windom, Minnesota; Adelbert Ames, Mississippi; Carl Schurz, Missouri; Frederick T. Frelinghuysen, New Jersey; Roscoe Conkling, New York; Matt W. Ransom, North Carolina; John Sherman and Allen G. Thurman, Ohio; Simon Cameron, Pennsylvania; William G. Brawley, Tennessee; James W. Flanagan, Texas; George F. Edmunds and Justin S. Morrill, Vermont; Henry J. Davis, West Virginia; Matthew H. Carpenter, Wisconsin.

It is quite a distinction to be the sole survivor of an entire membership of the senate. While it is true that there are two men members now who were there thirty years ago, Senator Allison has seen them go and their successors take their seats and again witnessed their return. He is the one man who has been a member and witnessed a complete change in the senate, himself alone excepted.—Washington Post.

MOUNTAINEERS' "DEAD LINE."

An Interstate Feud that Cost the Lives of Hundreds of Men.

"My boyhood home in Hancock county, Tenn., was the scene of many deadly encounters," said W. G. Garvise, now of St. Louis, at the Raleigh.

"Hancock is in east Tennessee, away up in the mountains, and borders on Virginia. In my youthful days the state line, which separated it from Lee county in the Old Dominion, was commonly spoken of as the 'dead line.' Between my countrymen and the Virginia mountaineers there raged incessant feuds of the kind that meant killing whenever there was a meeting, whether accidental or premeditated. As a lad, I often saw wagons drive through the little town I lived in with one or more corpses of men slain in these desperate affrays. Whenever a Hancock man crossed over the 'dead line' he knew he carried his life in his hands, and it was the same way with the Virginians.

"I have heard it asserted, and do not believe it an exaggeration, that in the years of the existence of this interstate war there were between 650 and 700 Hancock men slain. As they were just as good shots as their foes, the loss on the Virginia side must have been equally heavy. Within the last decade, I am glad to say, the feud has almost, if not quite, died out, and a much better feeling exists than of yore. But even now, recollecting what the former conditions were, if I were to go back to the old home I'd feel some hesitation in crossing the 'dead line.'" —Washington Post.

AMERICANS IN PORTO RICO.

Number Is Decreasing—Estimates Run from 600 to 5,000.

The question is how many Americans are there in Porto Rico? The number has been variously estimated from 600 to 5,000, but all estimates are mere guesses.

A census was taken in 1899 at the close of the year, and at that time, according to the enumeration, there were 1,069 persons on the island who were born in the United States. This was one year after the occupation, and conditions since then have changed so that the figure is scarcely of any assistance at all in estimating the number now here. Of the total of 1,069 on the island born in the United States, 680 resided in the department of Bayamon, which is the district where the capital is located. Of those in this district nearly all resided in San Juan, the capital being the residence of 631 of the 680. Of the 1,069 born in the United States and residing here, only 281 were women.

Of course, these figures do not include the soldiers who were here, and excluding that element in the population, we believe that most observers will admit that the number of Americans on the island has increased since that date, and also that for a year or so the number has been decreasing. Perhaps the year 1902 was the year of the largest number of Americans on the island. The population is so restless and so constantly changing it is difficult to get any accurate estimate.—San Juan News.

Where there's much smoke there's likely to be a lot of soft coal.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

OUR EXISTENCE IS TOO COMPLEX.

By Rev. R. A. White of Chicago.



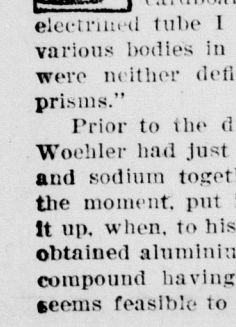
Cultivate simplicity, live within your means, follow your own tastes, and act like sane, human beings instead of the crazy, jaded, overworked, overplayed, overdressed set we are. The mere struggle for existence has become woefully complicated. Business has taken on such complexities as to rob it of pleasure and threaten it with constant uncertainty. Our pleasures are complex. Simple entertainment no longer satisfies. The stage, the press, art, fiction, and music are all in a mad rush to create or find new sensations for restless, dissatisfied patronage, burdened with many cares and oppressed by an indescribable ennui.

Simple, tasteful dress scarcely exists; we are an overdressed people, ruled by the latest convention of clothes-makers. We are mad over superfluous wants. The people worry most over nonessential things. No one is any happier under these conditions. Every one has a look of care. Our women are not rosy and contented looking. Our young men breed wrinkles early. The artificial complexity of life destroys individuality. In dress we are automatons, prancing at the nod of tailor, dressmaker or milliner. If the milliner says hats up, the average woman turns hats up. If the milliner says hats down, down they go. If our tailor says a long coat is the thing, we wear a long coat though the heavens fall, and vice versa. A dress suit before 6 o'clock is a scandal, anything else after 6 is a crime. Men and women who dress to suit themselves and be comfortable are freaks.

To keep up appearances, people wear clothes which they have not paid for and cannot afford. To march with the procession, people eat food for which they have not paid the grocer, live in houses with rent in arrears, affect a style of life they have no visible means of supporting. Living at our present pace is responsible for most of our modern crime. From the snare of small debts, brought on by expensive living, many a man seeks to escape by certain speculations and finally by certain speculations.

DISCOVERIES DUE TO CHANCE.

By John A. Howland.



Nearly all of the best and most useful inventions were lit upon by accident. One of the Prof. Roentgen himself, in telling the story, says: "I was making experiments with a Crookes tube and I noticed that photographic sensitive paper was darkened. This result was obtained even when the luminous tube was wrapped in a black cardboard cover. The 'rays' given off by the electrified tube I found to have the power of penetrating various bodies in differing degrees. I found that the rays were neither deflected by a magnet nor refracted by prisms."

Prior to the discovery of aluminum a chemist named Woehler had just been mixing some chloride of aluminum and sodium together, and, not requiring the compound at the moment, put it aside on a stove. Presently he picked it up, when, to his agreeable surprise, he found that he had obtained aluminum in minute globes or beads through the compound having become heated. At the present day it seems feasible to suppose that the period is not far distant

when aluminum will oust iron, lead and copper from their present high position in the world of metals.

The metal called platinum had perplexed the chemists because of its obstinacy to dissolve in nitric acid. An experimental chemist, trying to reduce the obstinate platinum to the level of its fellows, placed a portion of the metal and some silver he had in his hand in a quantity of nitric acid, when, to his astonishment, he saw that the whole had dissolved in the acid. That solved the riddle. The silver had done it.

Unflammable gunpowder sounds paradoxical, but there is such a substance. It is ordinarily ground glass mixed with the explosive itself. Gunpowder dressed in this way cannot explode when it is at rest in the powder magazines. When the explosive is required for use the ground glass is easily separated from it by a sieve. This wonderful preventive was the result of an accidental observation of Mr. Gale, of Plymouth, England.

Radium was discovered by accident by Mme. Curie. Certain scientists had come to the conclusion that some specific metals were capable of giving off a peculiar light not dissimilar to the X-rays. She worked hard upon one metal after another and at last got in hand a metal called uranium and shortly fell upon, accidentally, the missing link connecting two of the specific metals together, a metal which gives a light no other element in the world can ever give as regards intense brightness and penetrating powers.

CRIMINAL PRODUCTIONS IN ARCHITECTURE.

By William Eckart.

It may seem far fetched to call architects, designers and decorators criminals for producing badly arranged, designed or decorated public buildings, but let us look at this matter seriously. For example in beginning to erect a theater the construction so far as safety in the building is concerned, must be correct; if not, we can be, with or without an accident, held legally responsible. We complete the construction of the building, adding the interior and exterior decorations, doing them right or wrong as the case may be. If the building is completed correctly in architectural design and decorations, as well as in construction, we have then simply performed our duty in the same manner as the one entrusted with funds has properly and faithfully returned them to the rightful owner. If the building is wrongfully completed let us see how nearly we compare to the criminal who has misused his trust.

In one of the largest cities of this country a theater was recently erected. Upon its completion it was well advertised by its managers and owners and otherwise talked of as something out of the ordinary. The architecture of this theater is absolutely bad, its interior out of proportion, and the decorations out of tone and harmony. As a whole, this building is a misfit among public buildings. But this same building, on account of its popularity, and being located in a large city and owned and managed by leading theater managers, has been copied over and over again, and the mistakes repeated and enlarged upon have become and are constantly a menace to "law and good order" in architecture. So the architect who produced this misfit of architecture is morally responsible for all the harm his misfit has produced.

Reforms of all sorts are constantly agitated, but no one seems to take up the cudgel for purer surroundings, better architecture, and correct blending of color designs which is so much needed to help humanity advance to a higher state of perfection.

GRAND MASTER WORKMAN OF THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR

John W. Hayes, grand master workman of the Knights of Labor, has been one of the active men in the labor movement for the past twenty-five years.

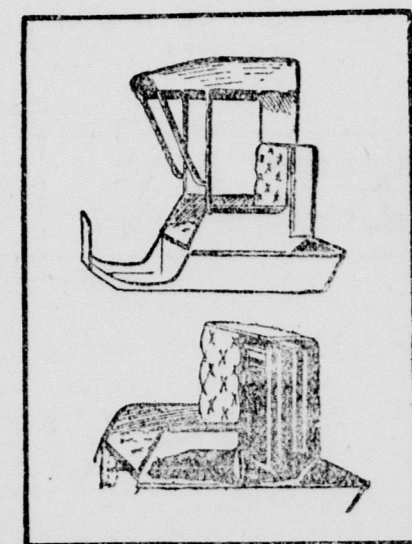


Mr. Hayes was born in Philadelphia, Dec. 26, 1854. He was taken abroad by his parents when only 9 years old. He remained a number of years. Financial reverses, however, turned the path of life. Returning to this country and drifting westward, he stopped in Illinois and began work as a farm hand. Later he secured employment as a brakeman on the Dayton & Michigan Railroad, where he continued to work until the panic of 1871. Returning to the East, Mr. Hayes settled in New Brunswick, N. J., and again served as brakeman, this time on the Pennsylvania lines. He was thrown under one of the cars and his right arm was so badly mangled that amputation was necessary. He turned his attention to telegraphy, an occupation he followed successfully until 1883. During this year a strike occurred in the American Union Telegraph Company, and for the part he took on behalf of the employees he was blacklisted and has never since returned to the key. After the failure of the strike he became a successful merchant in his home town.

It was while in the employ of the railroad company that Mr. Hayes became identified with the Knights of Labor, and was from the beginning active and aggressive in the cause of the knights.

FOLDING TOP FOR VEHICLES.

For light driving in pleasant weather a top on a carriage is more of a nuisance than a convenience, but the value of this protection when caught in a storm is so great that many drivers find it necessary to put up with the inconvenience. Now, however, a convenient method of disposing of this top has been devised by two New Jersey inventors. The top is moved back to a folding position, and then, by the manipulation of a crank underneath the buggy seat, is lowered into a compartment attached to the back of the seat. The operating crank is secured to a shaft, which is provided at its opposite end with a grooved pulley. A chain on this pulley passes over a sprocket wheel at the top of the seat back, and is fastened to the lower end of the framework of the top. This frame is also provided with a disk, from which the two rods extend to the



FOLDING CARRIAGE TOP.

A NOTED DIPLOMAT

Was Charles Denby, Whose Death Occurred Recently.

Colonel Charles Denby, of Evansville, Ind., whose death occurred suddenly at Jamestown, N. Y., where he had delivered a lecture, was one of the most noted of American diplomats.



For fourteen years he served continuously in the diplomatic service. He was appointed United States minister at Peking, China, by President Cleveland during the latter's first term. He served at Peking during both Cleveland's terms, throughout the Harrison term and for seven months under President McKinley. On relieving Colonel Denby from duty at Peking, President McKinley

made him a member of the commission which investigated the army accounts in connection with the war with Spain, and which more particularly concerned the furnishing of beef to the United States troops in Cuba.

Having completed his duties on this commission Colonel Denby was made a member of the Philippine Commission by President McKinley, along with William H. Taft and President Schurman, of Cornell University, and he accompanied this commission to the Philippine Islands, where it spent about seven months investigating conditions and preparing its report. For the past few years Colonel Denby had been living quietly at his home in Evansville, Ind., making an occasional lecture tour of the country.

Gambling and Stocks

The very fact that the professional gambler is to a great extent a social outcast, plying his craft at night and behind steel doors and only then with the purchasable complicity of the authorities, is in itself a warning that not even the stupidest can fail to observe. Stock speculation, on the contrary, hangs out the banner of respectability—which a great many unthinking persons have somehow come to confound with morality—and under its protection, carries on its traffic night and day, in city streets and village lanes, in parlors and bondoir, in store and in factory—in short, wherever it can find a single human being possessed of this mania for getting something for nothing. Men who would scorn to cross the threshold of a gambling house, gamble openly in stocks and are not ashamed to discuss their ventures in the presence of their own children. When Wall Street ruins a man, it strips him of everything that he possesses—destroys his business, places a mortgage on his home, eats up the trust funds of which he was custodian and leaves him naked to the world.—Leslie's Monthly.

The Real Reason.

Archimedes sprang from the bathtub and started up the street exclaiming, "Eureka!" "He has found a way to weigh the king's crown at last, I suppose," remarked the attendant. "Weigh the crown?" repeated the manager of the establishment. "Nonsense! He's just remembered the point of that funny story he tried to tell his wife when he got home early this morning to keep her from asking too many questions."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

The hand-shaking American public doesn't seem to know the difference between a president and a pump.

Staylate—May I have a kiss before I go? Miss Weary—If I give you one will you really go?—Judge.

EDWARD VII. AN ACTOR.

Made His Appearance Once as a "Yeoman of the Guard."

That King Edward VII. once made his appearance upon the public stage as a chorus man in comic opera is not generally known. Indeed, at the time, not more than half a dozen of his associates behind the footlights were aware that they had royalty in their ranks, and not a soul in front discovered the identity of the burly "beef-eater" who was destined to become their king.

Twenty years ago when he was Prince of Wales, his royal highness was a frequent visitor behind the scenes of certain theatres. But his presence was usually kept a profound secret, except to those few players, usually of the gentler sex, who claimed the distinction of personal acquaintance with "the first gentleman of Europe."

When Albert Edward proposed to throw off the galling cloak of royalty and pass a pleasant hour or two in the realms of the "rogues and vagabonds," always, of course, strictly incognito, the management was always informed beforehand of his intention. Only the experienced and initiated were able to judge by infallible signs that their domain was about to be invaded by "a distinguished personage."

When it was the whim of the prince to take a surreptitious peep into stage-land or to visit some footlight favorite in his or her dressing-room, an air of mystery crept over the proceedings, and should any member of the company or employe of the theater recognize the royal visitor it was as much his or her place was worth to signify it by a lowering look, a whispered word or a second glance.

The actor who tells the secret of the king's only appearance as a player says he is now divulging it for the first time. In 1892 he was playing at the Savoy Theatre, London, as The Colonel of the Dragoons. Albert Edward's most intimate theatrical friend was George Grossmith, the Bunthorne of the opera at the Savoy. The prince was anxious to appear on the stage and look out at the boxes, instead of taking his accustomed view from the boxes to the stage. He urged Grossmith to arrange it for him, but Grossmith was afraid. It was an unheard-of adventure for an English prince. When the "Yeomen of the Guard" went on at the Savoy the prince renewed his supplications. It was finally decided to send him on as one of the guards at the Tower of London—beef eaters, they were called. At the last moment Edward decided he must have Sir Francis Knollys, his secretary, with him. They were fitted out with costumes and went on in the second act. Few members of the company knew it, and the audience never dreamed of it.—New York Telegraph.

SKATING IN NORTHERN EUROPE.

Joyous Sport Practiced by Young People in the Cities.

It is a theory (like many others) that skating came to us from the North; as a matter of fact, the people of the far North skate very little, skate very badly, and, in addition, have only begun to skate in recent years. The skate is native to the middle countries—Spain, Austria, France, Holland, England, Germany—and is only a latter-day immigrant into Russia and Norway. The Scandinavian countries, of course, have taken to it with hearty zeal. Nowadays they skate, like the rest of us—for pleasure. For business needs they use the ski or snowshoe—milk vendors, farmers, peddlers skim through the eternal snow that lies between town and town, between guard and guard. Only in the great cities, in Copenhagen, in Stockholm, in Christiania, is skating a sport; and even there, so modern is it, the younger generation alone knows how to skate. The fact dazed me a bit when it was brought home to me a few years—meaning three—ago. It turned all my preconceived ideas upside down, and stood them on their heads. And yet it is not inexplicable. Winter months in Norway and Sweden are largely indoor months. October is already morose; November and December are horribly gloomy, with their short somber days and the persistent humid cold. Not until Christmas does the sun come back. Then all the world changes—blue sky and the white of the snow and the diamonds that twinkle on the trees. Then for a little while the out-of-door sports hold sway. Above all, skating. Your Swede has gone at it amorously, joyously. He has made himself an adept—the best skater in Europe. The best in Europe; that is quite true. He has taken the palm away from Vienna, where for a century it was held. Moreover, he has added to the sport. He has decorated it. Over the great frozen spaces, lakes and gulfs, he flies with a broad sail set.—Illustrated Sporting News.

He Did Protest Too Long.

Blobbs—Why was their engagement broken off?
Slobbs—He was continually telling her how unworthy he was of her.
Blobbs—Oh, every fellow does that.
Slobbs—Yes, but she eventually came to believe it.—Philadelphia Record.

Juvenile Reasoning.

Sammy—Going to move soon, Tommy?
Tommy—Yes.
Sammy—How do you know?
Tommy—Aw, how do I know? Didn't me mother lemme break a window t'other day and didn't say nothin'.—Tit-Bits.

Too many people pray out of one side of their mouths and lie out of the other.

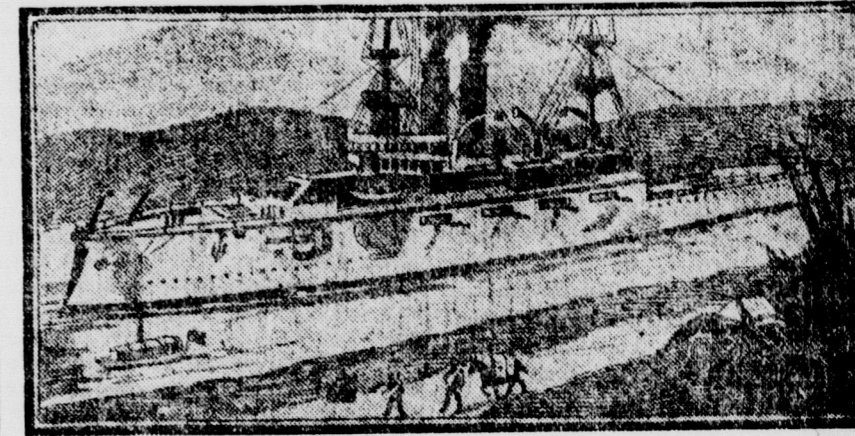
THE NATION'S SHIP CANAL.

Little difficulty should be encountered in the completion of the Panama canal by the United States government once work is begun and if, as goes almost without saying, the proper treatment of the technical questions are handed according to the lessons of experience, writes Senator Don Philippe Broun Varilla in the New York Sunday World. The United States will have unusual advantages in its work. It can profit by the experiences of the French engineers, who have worked on the problems for nineteen years.

Already more than 80,000,000 cubic yards of earth have been excavated. This has removed all of the smaller difficulties and practically all of the great technical obstacles.

The three greatest obstacles originally encountered in the building of the canal were the Culebra cut, the control of the water of the Chagres river and the climate. The first of these difficulties, the technical ones, have already been practically removed. There is now a trench 160 feet deep cut across the Culebra saddle and this must only be deepened 90 feet in order to complete it.

Culebra offered one of the greatest difficulties for a time. The superior part of the cut was found to be composed of soft, spongy, yielding, sliding soil, and the enormous mass, to be removed, necessitated the employment of machinery of great power, and, therefore, of a great weight, which it



UNITED STATES BATTLESHIP GOING THROUGH PANAMA CANAL.

was difficult to maintain on such a soil. The trench over Culebra is now done to a point where excellent soil has been found and as a result the cut is practically eliminated as an obstacle. This great problem I was fortunate enough to solve myself during the last years of the life of the old company.

Changing a River's Course.

Another and seemingly insurmountable obstacle was the control of the water of the Chagres river. In 1892, in my book, "Panama, Past, Present and Future," I recommended the building of a huge earth dam at Bohio across the Chagres river and the derivation of the water of the artificial lake thus forced to the westward of the canal between the lake and the sea.

The United States engineers have adopted this method and a dam will be built at Bohio, fourteen miles from Panama, the only modification being a sure elevation of about twenty feet above the level I had proposed for the lake in 1892. Much of the valley of the Chagres river will of necessity be flooded with this artificial lake. When the problem of what to do with the water of the Chagres river was solved one of the greatest obstacles to the successful building of the canal was removed.

The only remaining obstacle is the climate. To my mind that was the greatest of all. Now, with the won-

derful progress of science and judging by the extraordinary improvements in sanitation made by the United States in Cuba, I am convinced that the disadvantages of the climate will be wiped out. The sanitary problem, too, is solved. With American military methods applied to the canal zone, the sanitation of the isthmus is complete, as the United States will have the making of sanitary laws not alone for the canal zone but for the cities of Panama and Colon as well.

To Fight the Mosquito. Scientists have demonstrated that it is a kind of mosquito, the stygomyia or the culix fasciatus, that carries exclusively the yellow fever infection, and as it is known to be within the possibility of a rigorously enforced sanitary law to destroy the mosquito plague, and therefore the cause of infection, this evil promises to disappear.

The wonderful advance made in electricity will be of great advantage to the United States in building the canal. When the French company was at work steam was about the only agent at the engineers' command. This necessitated plants at short distances along the entire work. As black men were the engineers, this was not highly satisfactory. These engineers were careless and there were many accidents and delays, with a corresponding increase in cost. With electricity the black man cannot by error injure the appliances, and the possibility of burn-

ing his fingers will make him wise and prudent. Summing up the difficulties the American engineers will have in building the canal, it may be truthfully said that they will encounter none which the lessons of experience do not permit of solution. It is a large work of which the essential obstacles have been overcome. It will require a strong, disciplined administration, and the men who direct it must be fully imbued with the knowledge of the country and of its necessities.

The eminent engineers of the Isthmian Canal Commission have made a most thorough and complete study of these questions and their experience will be of great value to the successful completion of the heroic undertaking.

Interesting Facts.

Here are some interesting facts about the Panama canal:
Canal's total cost, nearly \$200,000,000
Panama Canal Company's share \$10,000,000
Length 48 miles
Time of passage 8 to 10 hours
Present time (New York to San Francisco via Cape Horn) 60 days
Time via Panama canal (approximate) 24 days
Annual traffic (estimated) 7,000 vessels
Travel saved Liverpool to Yokohama 4,000 miles
Present navigable stretches 18 miles
Still to be constructed 34 miles
Present depth 28 feet

DOGS AND THEIR NAMES.

Each Species Has a Distinctive and Explanatory Designation.

One does not need to watch a dog to know all about its nature. If the breed to which he belongs is stated the average man can tell his nature to a nicety.

The spaniel is so called because the original breed of this beautiful and intelligent type came from Spain, and the first arrivals in England were called Spanish dogs.

The Spitz dog got its name from its sharp pointed nose. "Spitz" means "sharp point" in German and the Spitz was a favorite German breed before he became known in England and America. The Spitz is known also as a Dalmatian dog, because his native home is in Dalmatia.

The dachshund is another German breed and his funny name—almost as long and funny as the dog himself—is a German name meaning "Badger dog." The original dachshund was used for drawing badgers and the dogs still are great favorites among German hunters, although the breed has become a little too delicate for fighting such a gray old warrior as the badger.

The fox terrier earned his name not from any fancied resemblance to the fox, but because long ago, in the days of "merry England," these terriers, much larger and stronger than, were used everywhere by sportsmen for drawing and killing the fox, they being sent down into his burrow. It is said that no good fox terrier ever backed out of a burrow without his fox. If he came out he had the dead fox gripped. If he didn't get the fox he didn't come out, but died there.

The bulldog used to drive cattle, and as he was trained to meet the rushes of the bull by seizing him by his most sensitive point—the nose—the

sturdy, brave dog came to be known in time as bulldog. In some countries he is known as bull-biter.

The beautiful Blenheim spaniel is named after Blenheim castle, where this dog was first made fashionable in the time of the great Marlborough. The King Charles dog owes its name to the merry monarch.

The various breeds of hounds of today are called hounds because they are the present survivors of the time when all hunting dogs were used to hound game. In the early hunting days of England every dog that was used to accompany the hunt was selected mainly for his speed and endurance. There were hounds that were supposed to follow the game by scent, and others which were supposed to sight it a long way off, but all were expected to be able to run the game down. Consequently, while the name of hound, or hunt in the ancient Saxon, was first used for all kinds of dogs, it finally came to denote hunting dogs only; that is why we call our running dogs hounds today, such as grayhounds, hounds, beagles, deerhounds, etc.

Object of Suspicion.

Mabel (who has spent the summer in the Green Mountains)—Papa, does Mr. Jackson come from Vermont?
Papa—Yes, dear.
Mabel—Then why doesn't he say 'B'gosh?—Somerville Journal.

Rewarding Efforts.

Hopeful parent—You never know what you can do till you try.
Hopeless son—No, ba Jove, that's so! Now, upon my word, you know I used to think I couldn't blow smoke rings.—Detroit Free Press.

Love may laugh at locksmiths, but he who laughs last laughs best.

TOWN NEWS

Times lively. Block 97 is a bird. Real estate is rising. No famine this year. A good year before us. The town is awakening. The town is full of strangers. Buy a lot before the boom begins. A Kellar paid our town a visit Wednesday. Jas. Taylor is sick, confined to his bed by an attack of measles. Mrs. Petri, formerly of the Armour, has removed to San Francisco. Herman Karbe has been very sick the past week with pneumonia. John A. Gillan of the Villa Hotel paid our town a visit on Wednesday. Harry Denman of San Pedro valley paid this office a pleasant visit Tuesday. Mrs. M. A. Taylor has moved into her new residence on Commercial avenue. The Land and Improvement Company will clean the water reservoir Sunday. A. E. Shirley left on Tuesday for Los Gatos, where he will engage in business. Mrs. Murray, mother of Frank Murray, paid her son a pleasant visit the past week. Every hotel in this place has changed proprietors within the past thirty days. Wm. Quinn has completed the work of papering and repainting the Wisconsin houses. Dan McSweeney is in charge at the Grand. E. E. Martin left for Cottonwood on Tuesday. Contractor Johnson is pushing work on the Snyder residence as rapidly as the weather will permit. Mr. and Mrs. Chris Zinsli spent a portion of Tuesday in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harder. Mr. Geo. A. Kelley of San Francisco has purchased E. 1/2 of lot No. 3 of block 125 on Grand avenue. Jack Montevaldo and John Huber will visit St. Helena this evening and spend three or four days there. Block No. 97 has been subdivided and platted and is now on the market. Call at the Postoffice and inspect these lots. If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building. The band boys' dance at Armour Pavilion this evening should have the cordial support of every one of our citizens. Mr. Geo. A. Kelley, who purchased the lot on Grand avenue adjoining the McEwen building, will at once begin work putting up a two-story building. The aggregate of the rainfall for the past week is 1.58 inches, making a total for the season of 13.01 inches, being .55 of an inch less than at the same time last year. Owing to the bad weather of the past week the visit of M. J. Brandenstein & Co. to the store of J. L. Debonedetti to make coffee has been postponed until next week. Mr. Erickson, the railroad contractor of the firm of Erickson & Peterson, has bought the Merriam Block. The price paid is said to have been \$10,000. The property is a bargain at anything like such figures. J. J. Kelly, Clerk of Progress No. 425, Woodman of the World, received from the Head Camp the duplicate check of \$1000 in favor of Mrs. Lizzie Gollnik, widow of the late Rudolph Gollnik. Mrs. Gollnik lost the original check or draft and the duplicate will enable Mrs. Gollnik to obtain the money as beneficiary under her late husband's policy of life insurance in the order. Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. Mr. L. Hoefler and family of San Francisco paid our town a visit on Sunday and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin. Mr. Hoefler, who is one of the leading attorneys-at-law of San Francisco, and a member of the well-known firm of Bishop, Wheeler & Hoefler, visited every point of interest in town and among the big factories and expressed himself in emphatic terms of the wonderful future in store for this young city. The wage earners of this town are now offered a grand opportunity to secure the land for a home right here at home. Block No. 97 is now on the market and contains over eighty fine residence lots which are offered for sale at extremely low prices and on very easy terms. Land Agent W. J. Martin has just completed the work of subdividing and platting this block. The lots are 25x160 and 25x140 feet. The streets will be sewerage at once. This block lies immediately south of and adjoining the block upon which the public school building stands, and is one of the choicest blocks in town for residence purposes. The lots will be sold upon payment of \$25 cash and \$5 per month. The prices range from \$250 to \$350, according to location. This block of lots will be sold and with the bright prospects of the town for increase of population and business and the low prices the lots will be snapped up very quickly. It is to be hoped that our workmen will secure these lots for themselves and not permit them to fall into the hands of speculators. For terms and complete information apply to Land Agent W. J. Martin, or to local Agent E. E. Cunningham.

THE NEW GRAND JURY.

The following list of county citizens was drawn in the Superior Court Friday, from which the Grand Jury will be selected for this year: First Township—Geo. R. Sneath, A. Wilber, J. J. Casey, M. C. Callan, M. J. Hawes, A. Sturla. Second Township—E. O'Neill, T. F. Casey, C. J. Hatch, J. T. Jennings, W. H. Brown, W. C. Alt, J. Paradi, D. Bromfield, J. C. Nash. Third Township—J. N. Winter, M. H. Walsh, D. R. Stafford, A. J. Berr Jr., L. Langley, Fred Haussler, E. E. Dulac, G. D. Greeley, Wm. Headley, G. P. Hartley. Fourth Township—J. F. Wienke, William O'Brien, Frank Madonna. Fifth Township—A. Weeks, T. E. Roe.

WANTED.

Special Representative in this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21 weekly, with \$3 per day for Expenses paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced and horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address Blow Bros., 600 Monon Building, Chicago, Ill. j16-6w

FOR SALE.

At a bargain, one inside building lot, 50x140 feet, on sewerage street. One business lot and building suitable for boarding-house and paying a good rental. Also other good real estate investments. Inquire for particulars, price and terms of E. E. Cunningham at P. O. building.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association: Cottontail or Bush Rabbits, July 1 to Feb. 1. Deer, Oct. 1 to Nov. 1. Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited. Deer, August 1 to October 1. Trout, April 1 to November 1. Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day. The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited. The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County. Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows: Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover October 15 to February 15. Mountain Quail and Grouse, Sept. 1 to Feb. 15. Doves, July 1 to Feb. 15. Tree Squirrel, Aug. 1 to Oct. 1. Male Deer, July 1 to Nov. 1. Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited. Steelhead (in tidewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 1 to October 1. Striped Bass, Three-pound Black Bass, July 1 to Jan. 1. Salmon, Oct. 16 to Sept. 1. Lobster or Crawfish, Aug. 15 to April 1. Shrimp, Sept. 1 to May 1. Crabs, 6 inches across back, Oct. 31 to Sept. 1. Turgeon and Female Crab, Prohibited. Abalone, Less than 10 inches round.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The February water rate must be paid on or before the last day of February. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of March and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m. W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate. An equable and healthful climate. The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco. Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco. A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed, for their accommodation. An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry. Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district. Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories. Several large industries already in actual and successful operation. An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

CAPTAIN GUILTY OF MANSLUGHTER

Clallam Is Declared to Have Been Unseaworthy—Engineer Censured.

Victoria, B. C.—The Coroner's jury inquiring into the cause of the loss of the steamer Clallam and fifty-four lives on January 8th delivered their verdict last Friday, finding Captain Roberts guilty of manslaughter and Chief Engineer de Launey criminally culpable. De Launey is severely censured for negligence and incompetency. Captain Roberts is now in Southern California.

The verdict is as follows: "Our verdict is that the victims died to their death at a point on the coast of Vancouver Island about four miles southeast of Trial Island by drowning and exposure, and that George Roberts, the master of the said steamer Clallam, did feloniously and unlawfully kill and slay the said persons against the peace of our Lord the King, his crown and dignity. "The jurors also find that the chief engineer of the steamer Clallam is deserving of censure for being negligent in his duties in not keeping the pumps in proper working order. "The jurors also find that the steamer Clallam left Port Townsend on January 8, 1904, in an unseaworthy condition, having defective dead lights, a defective rudder and improperly equipped lifeboats. "And the jurors do recommend: "That a more thorough inspection be made of all vessels by competent and fully qualified inspectors than is at present the custom, and that the carrying of rockets and other distress signals should be made compulsory."

"The jurors also find that the chief engineer of the steamer Clallam is deserving of censure for being negligent in his duties in not keeping the pumps in proper working order. "The jurors also find that the steamer Clallam left Port Townsend on January 8, 1904, in an unseaworthy condition, having defective dead lights, a defective rudder and improperly equipped lifeboats. "And the jurors do recommend: "That a more thorough inspection be made of all vessels by competent and fully qualified inspectors than is at present the custom, and that the carrying of rockets and other distress signals should be made compulsory."

"The jurors also find that the steamer Clallam left Port Townsend on January 8, 1904, in an unseaworthy condition, having defective dead lights, a defective rudder and improperly equipped lifeboats. "And the jurors do recommend: "That a more thorough inspection be made of all vessels by competent and fully qualified inspectors than is at present the custom, and that the carrying of rockets and other distress signals should be made compulsory."

HACKED TO DEATH WITH HATCHET

Aged Chinese Found Brutally Murdered in a Shack at Grass Valley.

Grass Valley.—What appears to be a cold-blooded murder was committed here Monday night. The body of an old Chinese named Yung was found in a shack in Chinatown with his head hacked and gashed as though with a hatchet. Coroner Hocking and the police held an investigation and found all the blood had been carefully wiped from the floor. The weapon with which the crime had been committed was missing. They finally found a Chinese who said Yung had committed suicide. Their informant was closely interrogated and at last led the officers to a rubbish pile, from which he removed a hatchet, which had been carefully cleaned of bloodstains. The coroner removed the body to the morgue. It is believed Yung was the victim of a rival tong.

Torn to Pieces by a Blast.

Placerville.—G. W. Meyer, a native of El Dorado county, was killed by an accident in the Union mine shaft. He had prepared the powder and fuse for nine shots and gave the signal to hoist. The men began to raise Meyer by windlass. The first shot went off prematurely and knocked Meyer out of the bucket. Meyer fell among the other eight blasts of giant powder just as they went off and was torn to pieces.

Stockyards Strike Off.

Chicago.—The strike of the stablemen at the Stock Yards has been settled, all of the old employes returning to work at their former wages. The Union Stock Yards and Transit Company agreed to give the men alternate Sundays and Saturdays off. Nonunion men employed during the strike were discharged.

Kills His Wife and Then Himself.

Denver, Col.—Frank G. Senter, a railroad conductor, aged 62 years, killed his wife, aged 40, and committed suicide at the woman's home in this city. The couple, who had four children, had been separated for a year and the wife recently sued for a divorce. Senter called on her to plead for a reconciliation and when she refused it he shot her three times and then shot himself in the head.

WANTED—SEVERAL INDUSTRIOUS PERSONS

in each state to travel for house established eleven years and with a large capital, to call upon merchants and agents for successful and profitable line. Permanent engagement. Weekly cash salary of \$21 and all traveling expenses and hotel bills advanced in cash each week. Experience not essential. Mention reference and enclose self-addressed envelope. THE NATIONAL, 332 Dearborn St., Chicago. Feb. 15-1st.

Dr. J. C. McGovern

Dentist

OFFICE: 1170 MARKET STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

Hours: 9 to 12 A. M. 1 to 5 P. M.

Telephone Folsom 3532

At Residence, South San Francisco, by appointment evenings.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable steers not plentiful, held at strong prices. SHEEP—Are offered freely and being sold at steady prices. HOGS—Hard hogs are in demand at strong prices. PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand. LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$7 1/2 (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable. CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8 1/2@9; 2d quality, 8; Thin Steers, 7@7 1/2; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6 1/2@6 3/4; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6; Thin Cows, 5@5 1/2. HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 275 lbs, 5 1/2@5 3/4; over 275 to 350 lbs, 5@5 1/4; rough heavy hogs, 4 1/2@5; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 5 1/4@5 1/2. SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4 1/2@5; Ewes, 4@4 1/2. Yearling Lambs, 5@5 1/2. YOUNG CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4 1/2@5 1/2; over 250 lbs, 4 1/2@4 3/4. FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses. BEEF—Market firm—First quality steers, 7 1/2@7 3/4; second quality, 6 1/2@7; thin steers, 5 1/2@6; first quality cows and heifers, 6 1/2@6 3/4; second quality, 5 1/2@6; third quality, 4 1/2@5. VEAL—Large, 7@7 1/2; medium, 6@6 1/2; small, good, 6@6 1/2; common, 5@5 1/2. PORK—Market steady. Wethers, heavy, 9@9 1/2; light, 8 1/2@9; Heavy Ewes, 8@8 1/2; Light Ewes, 7@7 1/2; Yearling Lambs No. 1, Heavy, 9 1/2@10; Light, 10@11. DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8@8 1/2. PROVISIONS—Hams, 12 1/4@13 1/2; picnic hams, 8 1/2; Boiled Hams, skin on, 19 1/2; Skin off, 21 1/2. BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16c; light S. C. bacon, 15 1/2c; med. bacon, clear, 11c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 11 1/2@12; clear, light bacon, 13 1/2c; clear ex. light bacon, 14c. BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$8.25; Family Beef, bbl, \$11.00; hf-bbl, \$6.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$10.50; do, hf-bbl, \$5.50. PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10 1/2c; do, light, 10 1/4c; do, Bellies, 11 1/2c; Clear, bbis., \$21.50; hf-bbls., \$11.00; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$8.25; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25. LARD—Prices are \$7 1/2: Tes, 1/2-bbls, 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s. Compound 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 8 8 1/2 Cal. pure 9 1/2 10 10 10 10 10 10 1/2 In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins. CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.35; 1s \$1.30; Roast Beef, 2s, 1s,

SIERRA POINT HOUSE

First-Class Family Resort

SITUATED IN A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON FAMOUS SAN BRUNO ROAD.

Only the Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Served.

Table First Class.

Family Parties and Picnics a Specialty.

JOS. McNAMARA, Prop.

South San Francisco PHARMACY

106 GRAND AVENUE (Merriam Block)

PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES

Cosmetics for the Complexion and Hair.

Fancy Goods, Stationery, Candles, Cigars Etc. Prices reasonable.

Tickle your best one by purchasing a bottle of PERFUME or buy your mother a bottle of "Jeromes' Hair Restorative" for Fifty Cents.

AYRES & COMPANY

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

The Real Thing. A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

San Mateo County Building and Loan Association.

Asscs., - - - \$175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

NO ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City, Cal.

THE NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION OF WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Excels in Vocabulary which is the most useful in size and contents. It is judiciously selected to exclude corruptisms of good language and to avoid unintelligible technicalities. Excels in Arrangement, giving words their correct alphabetical places. Each word begins a paragraph and is readily caught by the eye. Excels in Etymologies. These are complete and scientific, and embody the best results of philology. They are not scrippled or crowded into obscure places. Excels in Pronunciation which is indicated by respelling with the diacritical marked letters used in the schoolbooks, the sounds of which are taught in the public schools. Excels in Definitions. They are clear, terse, yet complete, and are given in the order in which the word has acquired its shades of meaning. Many of the definitions are illustrated. Excels in its Appendix which is a packed collection of facts. Excels as a Working Dictionary. No other book embodies so much useful information, is so valuable and convenient for consultation, or so indispensable in the home, study, school, or office.

The International has 2364 quarto pages with 5000 illustrations. 25,000 new words and phrases have recently been added under the supervision of W. T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D., U. S. Commissioner of Education.

LET US SEND YOU FREE

"A Test in Pronunciation" which affords a pleasant and instructive evening's entertainment. Illustrated pamphlet also free. G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.

Patents

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS

COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MANN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 25 F St., Washington, D. C.

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

TAKE THE PACIFIC TREE AND VINE FOR ALL THE FAMILY

NO home periodical so interests and so helps every member of the family as does The Pacific Tree and Vine. It makes the routine of every day work easier; it has besides a great deal of instructive and interesting reading to please the mind as well as to save the hand. The Pacific Tree and Vine is not only an agricultural, live stock and poultry journal, treating of conditions as they exist on this coast, but it is a household magazine, publishing a great deal of usefulness, and something of entertainment. A thirty-six page monthly journal, handsomely printed and well illustrated. Subscription price, One Dollar.

WE GIVE IT! Having made arrangements with the publishers, we are offering this great monthly with the Enterprise for \$1.50 to every person paying one year's subscription in advance.

THE ENTERPRISE

ATTENTION!

Just received a large consignment of

NAILS

all kinds and all sizes.

We are in position to deliver you nails at San Francisco prices and save you freight.

We invite you to inspect our stock and examine our prices.

J. L. DEBENEDETTI

General Merchandise

South San Francisco

SERGEANT MAJOR'S VALENTINE.

YOU'VE got your stripes on your arm and you've got your tin sword," said Sergeant Stipes. "Why don't you go ahead and marry the girl and get a nice little happy home down back of the stables and have a weepin' widdler a blackmillin' the government when you get your head shot off out in the Philippines?"

Sergeant Major Thompson blushed. "Let up on it, Tommy," he said. "You can have all the fun with me that you want, but leave out other people."

"O, that's all right," said Sergeant Major Stipes. "Don't get mad. Remember, I knowed you when you were a shuckin' corn down in Center township and long before you broke into the service and got yer stripes. Don't get swelled up over the stripes and the tin sword."

"You know better than that," said the sergeant major. "Still, I'm glad I've got my step, because—"

"Because you can marry the girl. But, say, honest, Bill, you never will marry that girl or anybody else if you don't spunk up and ask 'em. What's the matter with you, anyhow? You're a good soldier, a darn good soldier. The way you done down at Santiago showed that all right. You got mentioned in official orders, and the old man said there wasn't anything too good for you as soon as you got well from that tunnel the shell made in your lungs—which nobody ever thought you would. And you never have had cold feet at any time or place that anybody ever heard of, and you are afraid of a little bit of a girl about as big as nothing. Why don't you gallop right up and capture her?"

"I don't know," said the sergeant, meekly. "I guess she wouldn't have me."

Sergeant Stipes stopped and gazed earnestly at the colors waving feebly from the top of the tall flagstaff.

"There are some things," said Sergeant Stipes, addressing the colors, "that give me shooting pains through both knees."

Then he fell in by the sergeant major's side again and the two walked over the snow to the barracks. As he left the sergeant major he said: "Get her a valentine. That'll fix it all right." The sergeant major thought it over.

That evening after "colors" Sergeant Major Thompson stepped slowly out of barracks and drew on his heavy fur gloves. He stood for a while on the steps drawing in deep breaths of the cold air and throwing his shoulders back.

"What's the matter, Billy?" asked Sergeant Terries of E Company, who was passing. "Goin' to lead a charge, or are you going back to the mess hall and dare the cook to give you some more of that pie we had to-night? You look desperate enough for most anything."

"Just goin' for a little walk," answered Sergeant Thompson awkwardly. "That's all."

Thompson turned and swung off in the darkness. It was a cold night, and the ice and snow made walking difficult, but Thompson kept resolutely on, and even when the friendly lights of the warm barracks shone out on the right of the road he did not pause, but kept on for two miles farther, and then, as he came in sight of a little white cottage, he suddenly began to walk slow. He stood for a long time at the gate of the cottage. The stars winked at him from overhead and the snow glistened and sparkled like a field of diamonds. He stood drinking in the scene until he felt his hands and feet beginning to grow cold.

"Well," he said, "and he unconsciously came to an attention," his figure stiff as a ramrod and his shoulders thrown squarely back. "Shun, Sergeant Thompson," he sternly commanded himself. "Shun, you cold-footed coward, you. Eyes right; front; forward, guide right, march!"

He stepped away as if on parade towards the front door of the little cottage. But as he reached the steps he suddenly turned and beat a hasty retreat for the gate.

"Halt!" he sternly commanded himself. "Halt and reform. Steady now, Sergeant Thompson. Steady now. We're going back. Keep up the fire. No skulking now. Steady now, forward, charge!"

Again he moved briskly forward. "Keep going, men; keep going, men," he murmured. He suddenly found that he had scaled the steps and was actually attacking the front door. Before he was hardly aware of it he had fiercely opened on the inoffensive door by a terrific pounding that reverberated down the quiet street like the fire from a mountain gun.

"Who is it?" came a startled voice from the inside of the house. Sergeant Thompson's feet faced the rear and threatened an ignominious retreat, but Sergeant Thompson by a stern effort rallied his allies and called out: "It is me. It's Sergeant Major Thompson—er—Miss Thompson."

"O," came a laughing voice from inside, as the door was thrown open. "Why, I thought somebody was trying to batter in our door with a battering ram."

The door opened and the light from within fell full on the soldierly figure that stood on the steps. Sergeant Major Thompson came to an attention at once and saluted as gravely as though the Colonel himself stood before him. He didn't know what a fine, soldierly looking fellow he was as he stood there or he might have had more courage.

"Come in," said the girl. She was a slight girl, with a face pale, but exceedingly pretty, and with an air of gentle grace and dignity.

The Sergeant Major marched grimly into the parlor, as though he were going to be court-martialed for desertion. He sat down awkwardly in a chair and made a few original remarks about the weather.

"Why, you must be cold," said the girl, "and tired as well. Dear me, you've walked all the way from the fort on this cold winter's night. Why, it must be a good two miles."

The Sergeant Major thought of the walk there and back—eight miles, all told.

"Oh, yes," he said; "it's a good two miles, Miss Ennis."

"Why, I must get you some tea," And Miss Ennis hurried around and soon had a tea kettle bubbling over the fire in the kitchen. She brought the tea in and poured the Sergeant Major a cupful.

"Drink it right down," she said as she handed him a cup. "You're so cold."

The Sergeant Major tossed the tea off. The girl took her cup and sipped the tea just once. "Goodness!" she gasped, "it's scalding. Why, how could you?" She looked at the sergeant. His face was purple and his eyes were bulging from their sockets. She caught up a glass of cold water and handed it to him, and he drank it eagerly.

"Why, Sergeant," said Miss Ennis. "I'm awfully sorry. I didn't intend to scald you. But I didn't mean for you to toss it off that way."

The solicitude in Miss Ennis' face and tone caused the Sergeant to turn almost as many shades as he did when he gulped down the tea.

"That's all right, Miss Ennis," he said awkwardly. "I like tea that way. It's the way I always drink it. Honest, I do." He picked up a second cup and would have downed that in the same way if Miss Ennis had not stopped him. At the same moment she realized the beauty of the little act. While drinking a cup of scalding tea to spare a woman's feelings may not be as fine a thing as charging a battery, Miss Ennis thought it was nearly so. Her eyes shone, and she looked at the Sergeant in such a trustful, admiring way that he wiggled awhile in his chair and then stood up.

"I've got to go now, Miss Ennis," he said. "Got to get back to quarters. Was just going by and saw your light and thought I'd drop in."

Miss Ennis smiled and held out her hand. "Good night, Sergeant," she said. "I hope you will come in and see us again, mother and I. She is ill to-night, or I would have had her come in."

The Sergeant stood turning his hat in his hands. "O, that's all right," he said. "I didn't want to see her, just you—er—that is, did want to see you—your mother or course—not you—that is—"

Miss Ennis smiled and shook the Sergeant's hand. "I understand," she said. "Good night, Mr. Thompson."

"Good night," said the Sergeant.

He passed out of the door and down the steps and then set off at a truly remarkable pace for the barracks.

All the way back he was thinking of the valentine he would send Miss Ennis. He didn't know much about valentines except that the old practice of sending elaborate laced affairs bordered with hearts and Cupids had dropped almost into disuse and that only comic ones were sent nowadays. Still, he resolved to go back to the old fashions and send as elaborate a one as possible. He would have it in a box with three or four books that he knew Miss Ennis wanted, and, perhaps, for the sake of the books, she would forgive such a sentimental thing as a valentine. He wouldn't put his name on the valentine or the books, and she needn't know who sent it. But he felt that he would be happy in the knowledge that even in this old-fashioned and roundabout way he had let out a bit of the love that burned in his bashful, fainting heart for the pale little girl with the big blue eyes.

The next two or three days he was much preoccupied and had little to say to his friends. He got leave one day and went down into the city, and after a hard search, he found a place where valentines were sold and he bought the most elaborate one he could find. Then he bought the books and went back to the fort.

He left the package at the station until after dark, and then he went down quietly and came back with the precious bundle, which he secreted in his trunk.

On St. Valentine's night, Sergeant Thompson waited impatiently until ten o'clock, when he pronounced his precious package out of the trunk and strolled slowly as he neared the house. He heard a scuffling and a scrambling on the little porch, and he tiptoed along and peered keenly through the darkness. He saw two or three small figures, apparently boys of the neighborhood, who seemed to be pinning something on the door. They knocked and hastily ran back. Miss Ennis opened the door and, reaching out, took the fluttering paper and started in with it. She sat down in the little parlor, and, opening the paper the boys had tacked to the door, sat staring at it. Thompson, from where he stood, saw her begin to tremble. Then she dropped the valentine to the floor and covered her face with her hands, and she shook as though with convulsive sobbing.

Sergeant Major Thompson's blood boiled. He wanted to open on those boys with shrapnel at thirty yards, but unfortunately all the field guns were at the fort.

The boys crept up to the porch again and this time they knelt down and chucked a small square on the doorknob to represent a valentine. They loudly knocked at the door again, but just as they started to run Sergeant Major Thompson had suddenly converged out of the darkness on their flank and was now attacking in force. He caught three of the boys in his arms, but they struggled fiercely for release and his package fell to the porch and the string that bound the books was broken open by the wildly flying heels. The door opened again and Miss Ennis stood looking out in astonishment at the scene.

"Why, Mr. Thompson," she gasped. "I've caught those boys," gasped the Sergeant Major, "that's been leaving those ugly comic valentines for you."

"Why, Mr. Thompson," said the girl, "they weren't ugly. They were funny. These boys are all my good friends." The Sergeant Major suddenly released his captives, who stood somewhat disheveled and indignant around him. "I thought—that is—you know," you cried when you saw the valentine they pinned on the door."

"Why, I was laughing," said the girl. Mr. Thompson sounded the recall and began a flank movement when one of his former captives made a sudden dash and caught up the valentine that the Sergeant Major had bought and which had fallen out of the package that had been kicked about under the flying feet.

"Well, Miss Ennis, here's a valentine that's pretty, all right," he shouted. "All hearts and Cupids and things, and it says, 'May I be your valentine?' O, Miss Ennis, the Sergeant Major wants to be your valentine."

The small boys jumped about and shouted with glee.

The Sergeant Major hesitated for a moment between killing all of his tormentors with one volley or ordering an ignominious and immediate retirement. He decided on the latter, and had already begun the movement to the rear when he saw Miss Ennis standing in the

door looking the picture of humiliation and despair.

Sergeant Thompson was not the kind of man to leave a wounded comrade under fire. He stepped forward almost before he was aware what he was doing. He stood before Miss Ennis at attention and saluted gravely. He hardly knew what he was saying.

"I have to report," he went on in husky tones, "that I did bring that valentine for you and those words are what I would like to say. May I be your valentine?"

Miss Ennis was crying now in earnest. The tears made the Sergeant Major a soldier again. He was loved by his Colonel because he was cool-headed and knew what to do in an emergency. He knew now. He stepped quietly into the house and drew Miss Ennis with him. He shut the door in the faces of the staring boys. He pulled down the window curtain and then he took Miss Ennis up in his arms and kissed her and made her say "Yes" again.

GERM THAT MAKES MEN SLEEP.

Discovery of the Parasite Which Causes the Dread Disease.

A dispatch from Liverpool the other day said that a medical mission was about to start for the Congo to investigate further the supposed connection of the parasite trypanosoma with the sleeping sickness, which within the last fifteen years has caused the death of many thousands of African natives. This disease was first observed on the Congo. In the early stage the patient is quiet, with a dull facial expression and an almost uncontrollable impulse to sleep.

As the disease advances there is paresis of gait and speech, tremors of the tongue, lips and hands, and the dullness of expression deepens. In the third stage these symptoms become more pronounced, and the patient is in a state of complete lethargy until death relieves him.

The disease has decreased on the Congo, but it has spread eastward, and its ravages about two years ago reached Uganda on the north shore of Victoria Nyanza. It has not yet extended farther east, but is still carrying off hundreds of victims in Uganda.

On Nov. 12 last year Dr. Castellani, who was examining a specimen of cerebro-spinal fluid taken during life from a well-marked case of sleeping sickness, was surprised to observe a living trypanosoma. In his later investigations many trypanosomes were found.

He suggested as a working hypothesis on which to base further investigation that sleeping sickness was due to the species of trypanosoma which he had discovered in the cerebro-spinal fluid of the patients. Later studies by the physicians in Uganda have seemed to establish the correctness of the theory. It now appears certain that every case of sleeping sickness has trypanosomes in the cerebro-spinal fluid.

How is the parasite introduced into the human system? The Uganda physicians believe they have solved this problem.

They were impressed with the singular fact that the disease in that region occurs only along the northern shores of the Victoria Nyanza, in a strip of country about fifteen miles wide. They reached the conclusion that trypanosomes were carried by some bloodsucking insect. They finally found the parasite in a species of the tsetse fly, and have proved by their laboratory experiments that these flies have conveyed trypanosomes to a monkey.

The investigation had reached this point when the report of the sleeping sickness commission was published in August last. It is at least encouraging to think that the cause of this terrible malady is likely soon to be fully understood.

With this knowledge gained there will be reason to hope that remedies may be found for the disease which, until now, has baffled medical skill.—New York Sun.

The First Minister.

The wife of a newly-appointed minister asked her husband to call in at the dairy when passing to order some new-laid eggs. After denouncing for a bit the minister yielded, and, having given his promise, nothing would have kept him from filling it.

A couple of hours later the minister called at the shop in question, quite a small and unimportant establishment in a back street. Two or three minutes passed; then, as no one seemed to attend to him, the minister gave a gentle knock on the counter. This had no effect, so a smart double-rap was given, when a curly-headed youngster put his head round the doorpost and hisped,—

"Father's a-comin'."

By the time "Father" arrived the minister had almost lost his temper. "Whatever do you mean by keeping me here all this time?" he said sharply. "I am sorry, sir," replied the man, "but, you see, it's like this; you're the very first minister I've had in my shop, and, as there appeared to be a lot of people passing by, I thought what a good advertisement you was a-standin' there!"

Unpleasant Knowledge.

Hicks—What do you think of all these correspondence schools they're advertising now? I don't believe it's possible to learn anything through correspondence.

Wicks—Well, if you're not discreet, you may learn some day that you've got yourself into a breach of promise suit through correspondence.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"I didn't think the minister would actually kiss the bride."

"Why not? He was well paid for it."

No man has the heart to say "No" when a girl asks if he really and truly loves her.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

WORDS do not make wisdom. Service is the life-blood of love.

Heavenly laws lie at the basis of human morality.

The big I is a mighty small thing in the world's eye.

Delay is the fool's plan for cheating himself.

God's strategy is better than man's strength.

The love of Christ is the life of Christianity.

A stony face is no proof of a heart strong in grace.

There are no weeping willows by the river of life.

Many doubts vanish as soon as we try to define them.

When we take up another's burden God takes up ours.

There may be sinful gains, but there are no gainful sins.

A bath is a good thing, but it cannot reach the heart.

It is as easy to go to hell on patent medicines as on whisky.

A gift that gives no grace must be a dangerous thing to have.

Stolen fruits may taste sweet, but they soon sour on the stomach.

EARLY DAYS IN NEW YORK.

Famous Negro Plot in 1741 Caused Great Excitement.

The old manuscripts in the possession of the New York Historical society show that the negro was introduced there early in the seventeenth century by the Privileged Trading company of Amsterdam. In a record of a lease in 1638, in the office of the secretary of the colony, of a certain tract of land near Fort Amsterdam negroes are mentioned, the agreement being made in the names of "The Privileged Trading company" and the "honorable, wise and prudent Sir William Kieft, director-general of New Netherlands." This tract of land was used for the cultivation of tobacco, as was a part of Pawles Hook, the whole of which was sold by William Kieft to Abram Isaac Planck for 175, and a plantation to Thomas Hall, "with the negroes thereon."

The blacks lived a peaceable life with the Dutch and English until 1712, when an insurrection occurred among them, and they set fire to the city, killing several of the inhabitants. Nineteen of the negroes were executed, says the New York Tribune.

The celebrated negro plot of 1741 occurred when there was about 12,000 inhabitants in the city, one-sixth of whom were negro slaves. Of this plot a book, published in 1810, says:

"After the lapse of nearly a century we look back with astonishment on the panic occasioned by the negro plot. To judge from tradition and the journal of the proceedings against the conspirators no doubt can be had of the actual existence of the plot. The very mode adopted to discover abettors by mutual examinations and confessions tended in the progress of the trials to inculpate every negro slave in the city. As it was impossible to prove all equally guilty, the ringleaders only were executed, and those who pleaded guilty and threw themselves on the mercy of the court were transported."

Suspicion of a plot among the negroes was first occasioned by frequent alarms of fires and robberies. The most famous robbery occurred at the house of a Mr. Hogg, in Broad street, where linen and silver coins, chiefly Spanish, to the value of 600, were taken. On Wednesday, March 18, 1740, a fire broke out in "his majesty's house, at Port George. The citizens assembled promptly and assisted in saving the records and papers in the office of the secretary of state." The governor's house and the venerable Dutch church, erected in 1640, were destroyed. Other fires occurring afterward, a panic followed among the colonists. Many negroes were arrested and from the evidence obtained it appeared that the city was destined to be burned completely and the inhabitants massacred. Fifty-five of those arrested were convicted and seventy-eight confessed. Thirteen were burned at the stake at a place then out of town, near the present intersection of Pearl street and Park row; twenty were hanged, seventy were transported and fifty were discharged.

In Their Element.

A burly old skipper and his scarcely less burly mate, feeling hungry on coming on shore, went into a restaurant at Southampton and ordered a "table doty" dinner. The waiter, with considerable flourish, placed a plate of thin, watery-looking liquid before each of them.

"Hi! me had, wot's this stuff?" shouted the captain, gazing in amazement at the concoction under his nose.

"Soup, sir," replied the waiter.

"Soup!" shouted the old sea dog.

"Soup! Bill," (turning to the mate) "just think of that. 'Ere's you and me been sailing on soup or our lives and never knowed it till now."

Two of a Kind.

Cutler—I've got a great razor. It seems the more it's used the sharper it gets.

Henpeck—Well, well! Just like my wife's tongue.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

It's wonderful how brave the average man is after the battle.

AS OLD AS THE PYRAMIDS

That blood poison existed among the ancients has been proven beyond question. It has been traced back thousands of years, and is as old as the Pyramids. This blighting curse has been handed down from nation to nation and from individual to individual till it has spread to all parts of the world.

Contagious blood poison, as it is called in modern times, begins with a small sore or ulcer through which the virus enters the blood. This is followed by inflammation and swelling of the glands of the groins, a red eruption breaks out on the body, sores appear in the mouth and the throat becomes ulcerated, and as the disease takes a deeper hold and the blood becomes more thoroughly infected, the hair and eyebrows drop out, the skin is spotted with copper-colored spots, the bones and muscles ache, and it seems to the victim of this monster scourge there is not a sound spot in the whole body.

The horror of this awful disease can never be told. The one who contracts it suffers in body and mind, and if the poison is not eradicated transmits the taint to his children, and Contagious Blood Poison thus becomes responsible for many of the ills of childhood—Skin Eruptions, Catarrhal Troubles, Sore Eyes, Scalp Disease, White Swelling, Scrofula and others just as bad. S. S. S., the great vegetable blood purifier and tonic, has long been recognized as a radical and safe cure for Contagious Blood Poison. It counteracts the deadly virus and cleanses and purifies the diseased blood, and under its tonic effects the general health improves and soon all signs of blood poison are gone. The strong mineral remedies, Mercury and Potash, which are so often prescribed for the disease, dry up the sores, skin eruptions and all external signs, but leave the stomach and digestion ruined and the system in such condition that the disease usually returns in worse form than ever.

S. S. S. is guaranteed a purely vegetable remedy. \$1,000 is offered for proof that it contains a single mineral ingredient. If you have blood poison write for our special book, describing the different stages and giving all the symptoms, with directions for treating one's self at home. Our physicians will furnish any information or advice wanted free of charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SSS

book, describing the different stages and giving all the symptoms, with directions for treating one's self at home. Our physicians will furnish any information or advice wanted free of charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

MASK THEIR FACES.

Nomadic Tribe in the Sahara Whose Men Are Never Unveiled.

The men of the Tuareg tribe of the Sahara desert habitually wear veils, in sharp contradistinction to their women, who are never veiled. The veil is really a mask of cloth worn over the lower part of the face. Usually there is another mask which comes down over the forehead, only a small slit being left through which the man can see and breathe.

It is a point of honor with a Tuareg never to entirely remove his veil. He thinks it as shameful to expose the whole of his face as a civilized man would deem it to appear in public unclothed.

A story is told in Algiers of a Tuareg chieftain who visited a French outpost on the edge of the Sahara to complain that some of the soldiers had kidnapped a woman from his tribe. The commandant of the post had been drinking too much absinthe just before the visit, and he swore that no "dirty indigene" should speak to him with his face covered. The Tuareg, with quiet dignity, refused to lower his mask. "It is against my faith," he said.

The commandant staggered up to him and put his hand on the cloth veil, intending to tear it away. Quick as a flash the Tuareg thrust his spear through the drunkard's breast, though he was surrounded by a score of his soldiers and officers. Before they could recover from their amazement he had vaulted on his horse and dashed away over the desert. They never caught him, and the reprisals attempted by the French authorities were unsuccessful. The Tuaregs are the most nomadic of all the wandering tribes of the Sahara. To look for them in the limitless desert when they do not want to be found is worse than looking for the proverbial needle in a haystack.

The Tuaregs, who are a branch of the Bedouin tribe, are the most hospitable to strangers.

Imports From Turkey. Our imports from Turkey are about \$10,000,000, of which one-half comes from Turkey in Asia. Our exports to Turkish territory are less than \$500,000.

Municipal Gas Works. In England nine-two towns own their own gas works, the average net income being \$1,947,125 per annum.

IRRIGATION. Cheaper than ditches. When and where you want it. Fuel, distillate and crude oil. Shipped ready to pump. Nothing to get out of order. Let us tell you about it. VESTER ENGINE AND MOTOR CARRIAGE CO., 262 Spear St., San Francisco, Cal.

DE LAVAL DAIRY SUPPLY CO., 9 and 11 Drumm St., San Francisco, Cal. 65 Front St., Portland, Ore.

DAIRY SUPPLIES

Which are strictly up to date make the most prosperous dairyman. Write for our new catalogue describing Twentieth Century Dairying, and our unequalled stock of Dairy Apparatus and Supplies. Reasonable prices consistent with good quality.

Agents for the celebrated De Laval Cream Separators.

DE LAVAL DAIRY SUPPLY CO., 9 and 11 Drumm St., San Francisco, Cal. 65 Front St., Portland, Ore.

PRUSSIAN LICE KILLER

Kills Lice on Poultry. You paint the perches, the fumes kill the lice. Hens cannot feed lice and feed you. Price, 50c and \$1.00 a can. Sold by dealers. PRUSSIAN REMEDY CO., St. Paul, Minn. Gentlemen—I am a breeder of first-class Blue-Laced Wyandottes. I won a cup of your PRUSSIAN LIQUID LICE KILLER, as a special premium at the St. Paul Poultry Show of 1900, and find it all right. There are several here that want a reliable lice killer and yours is all right. W. H. SWAGERTY, Warrick, Ind. J. H. MALONE, of Adel, Mo., says the PRUSSIAN LICE KILLER is just the thing for lice on hogs, and is worth five times its cost.

GERMAIN SEED CO., Los Angeles, Cal., Agents.



Miss Gannon, Sec'y Detroit Amateur Art Association, tells young women what to do to avoid pain and suffering caused by female troubles.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I can conscientiously recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which so often befall women. I suffered for months with general weakness, and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains, and was utterly miserable. In my distress I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a red letter day to me when I took the first dose, for at that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I felt so elated and happy that I want all women who suffer to get well as I did."

When one considers that Miss Gannon's letter is only one of the countless hundreds which we are continually publishing in the papers of this country, the great virtue of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine must be admitted by all.

THE BEST POMMEL SLICKER IN THE WORLD. TOWER'S FISH BRAND. Like all our waterproof coats, suits and hats for all kinds of wet work, it is often imitated but never equaled. Made in black or yellow and fully guaranteed. PER SALE BY ALL RELIABLE DEALERS. STICK TO THE SIGN OF THE FISH.

Speech is silver—and the free and unlimited coinage thereof is something terrific.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE BOTTLE and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 531 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Be thou careful to pay promptly the man who never pays his debts.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

Those you pass in the race look after you with contempt.

For the Whole Family. A safe, sure, pure, perfect medicine for all the family—Cascarets Candy Cathartic, brings health, preserves health in the household. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Year in and year out the coldest hour of the twenty-four is five o'clock in the morning.

Refined Cruelty. "Why, daughter," said the rich father of the girl who had married the penniless nobleman, "what does this mean? How comes it that you are home again, with all your trunks?" "Father," wept the girl, "I cannot live with the duke any longer." "You can't live with him any longer? Has he been cruel to you?" "Indeed he has," she sobbed, clinging to the tender-hearted old man. "He is always taunting me with poverty." "Poverty? Why, dadgum him! Didn't I buy him outright for you?" "That's just it! He sneers that we were so poor that he was the best we could afford."



Big Risks. Loss of Time, Loss of Money, Loss of Place, Loss of Comfort, all follow in the train of not using St. Jacobs Oil. For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sprains. It has cured thousands. Will cure you. Price 25c. and 50c.

MOSLEMS IN ENGLAND. Native Britishers Who Have Embraced the Faith of Mohammed. In Liverpool, Eng., there are 300 resident Moslems, of whom 200 are native-born Englishmen. The head of this Moslem colony is W. H. Abdullah Quilliam, a Liverpool lawyer of Manx descent, who began life as a Wesleyan. The story of his conversion to Islamism and the founding of the religion in England is interesting.

In 1881 he made a trip to Morocco for his health. While crossing from Gibraltar he was profoundly impressed by the behavior of a number of pilgrims, who, when the hour of devotion arrived, performed their ablutions and said their prayers on deck, regardless of the curious glances of the foreigners. He thought that a faith which could inspire its followers until nothing else mattered must have something in it. He made the acquaintance of a merchant in Tangier, one Hadji Abdullah, and Hadji argued with him that as the Christian regarded his religion as better than that of the Jew, because of its later prophet and its later message, so the Mohammedan regarded his faith as better than that of the Christian, being based on a later revelation still. Struck with the argument, Mr. Quilliam began to study the Koran and after two years' investigation he embraced the Mussulman faith.

"My friends, of course," says the sheikh, "thought I wanted a straight waiteast. I had to deliver a lecture to a temperance society, and in it, while not disclosing my faith, I showed how strong was the power of Islam in keeping the world sober. After the lecture was over a man—a stranger to me—asked me more about the Moslem faith, and I told him all I knew.

"If all this is true," he said, "why are you not a Mussulman yourself?" I confessed that I was. He said he would be one also. I repeated the lecture. Two others joined us, a man and a woman, and we four started the first Moslem society in Liverpool.

Apart from the Liverpool colony there are Mussulmans in different parts of the country, many of whom are professional men.

Hand Power Hay Press, \$38.00. Greatest, simplest, best invention of the age. A boy can make regular sized 14x18x48 in. bales like fun, and two boys can bale three tons per day easily.

SEND THIS NOTICE TO-DAY to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., with 5c stamps for mailing, and get their big catalog, fully describing this great Hay Press, so also hundreds of tools and thousands of varieties of Farm and Vegetable Seeds. (P. C. L.)

It takes the close of the battle to tell who the heroes are.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Polish Nationalists Active. Polish nationalists held a great meeting in Lemberg recently for the purpose of keeping alive the Polish national sentiment. The gathering expressed sympathy with Polish resistance to German and Russian oppression. It also urged the direction of Polish effort in Austria, Russia and Germany toward the common aim of national independence.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cure cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

A fool is often considered a wise man, if he has only sense enough to keep his mouth shut.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Why the Boy Failed. He watched the clock. He was always grumbling. He was always behindhand. He didn't believe in himself. His stock excuse was "I forgot." He wasn't ready for the next step. He did not put his heart in his work. He learned nothing from his blunders. He felt that he was above his position.

He chose his friends among his inferiors. He was content to be a second rate man. He ruined his ability by half doing things. He never dared to act on his own judgement.

He did not think it worth while to learn how. He tried to make "bluff" take the place of ability. He thought he must take amusement every evening.

He did not learn that the best part of his salary was not in his pay envelope. Although the giraffe carries his head higher than the porcupine the latter is more stuck up.

Clearly Reasoned. "Johnson is pretty light in the upper story, isn't he?" "Guess not. Why?" "Did you ever talk with him?" "Yes."

"And you never noticed it?" "Never."

"That's funny. I talked with him half an hour today and his opinions didn't agree with mine at all."

The Reason. She—I can't see why I ever eloped with you. He—I can. I was the first fool that ever asked you to elope.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Has won success far beyond the effect of advertising only.

The secret of its wonderful popularity is explained by its unapproachable Merit.

Based upon a prescription which cured people considered incurable.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Unites the best-known vegetable remedies, by such a combination, proportion and process as to have curative power peculiar to itself.

Its cures of scrofula, eczema, psoriasis, and every kind of humor, as well as catarrh and rheumatism—prove

Hood's Sarsaparilla the best blood purifier ever produced. Its cures of dyspepsia, loss of appetite and that tired feeling make it the greatest stomach tonic and strength-restorer the world has ever known.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is a thoroughly good medicine. Begin to take it TODAY. Get HOOD'S.

Cowpuncher Was Badly Scared. Col. William F. Cody while in New York recently told the following story of a cowboy's first introduction to a railway train.

"In my town out west we've recently put in a new railroad, which attracts a good deal of attention. One day a young cowpuncher from one of the remote ranches came into town and there he saw a train for the first time in his life. One of the boys, knowing his ignorance, planned it so that the cowpuncher found himself near the track just as the far-off whistle of an approaching locomotive was heard.

"The cowpuncher soon began to show signs of distress. His restiveness increased rapidly as the train approached until, when the roar and the blanket of dust from the sliding wheels enveloped him, he rose in his stirrups, scared half to death.

"The engineer, taking in the situation, leaned back out of his cab window just as the train stopped and shouted at the top of his lungs: 'GIT out of the way, you ornery cowpuncher; I'm going to turn around!'

"That was him enough for the cowpuncher. Slapping his spurs into the flanks of his broncho he was over the hills in a twinkling. The last I saw of him was a little red ball on the furthest horizon."

Real Work of a Judge. Calvert, Jr.—What is your uncle doing now?

Balty Moore—Sitting on juries. Calvert, Jr.—What? Why, I thought he was judge in one of the higher courts.

Balty Moore—He is.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills. Must Bear Signature of Scott's Emulsion.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. PURELY VEGETABLE. CURE SICK HEADACHE. Go to the ant, thou sluggard; thou wilt find several of her at any basket picnic.

There are some queer people in this world. Occasionally a truthful man goes fishing. The manufacturers of artificial camphor by electrolysis is now assured.

My Hair. "I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again." W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, Ill.

One thing is certain,—Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to gray hair.

Knife Was Safe. Customer—This penknife you sold me is so soft that the blade is dull before I get through sharpening a pencil. Street vander—Yah. Dat is so ven you comes to sharpening de point against your thumb you won't cut yourself.—New York Weekly.

Perhaps It Was. College graduate (complacently)—I'm just beginning to find my place in the world. She—(innocently)—Dear me! How humiliating!—Illustrated Bits.

British Railroad Earnings Decrease. The twelve largest British railways show a decrease in net earnings for the last half of 1901 of over a quarter of a million sterling.

A successful man sees things as they are, not as others tell him they are.

IN FRONT OF A STAMPEDE.

Last August two men started out on their bicycles to see the Yellowstone National Park. They saw some other things. Leaving the railroad at Monida, the route to the park takes you through the Alaska Basin, in which are the head waters of the Missouri, about four thousand two hundred miles from the mouth of the Mississippi.

"That was a magnificent sight, the gently undulating bowl, about ten miles wide by fifteen miles long, the sides sloping up to the snowy mountains, and the whole area dotted with cattle, of which there were probably thirty thousand in sight. These cattle are more attractive in a picture than in personal encounter. Western steer on all these great grazing-grounds take no notice of a man on horseback; but he who ventures among them on foot risks his life. So unused are they to seeing a man without a horse that they attack him as some strange animal. What, then, would be their attitude to men awhoo? We soon found out.

"We had trouble from the beginning. The creatures would stand lowering and bellowing right in our way. We would ride straight for the bunches that stood in the track, and at the last moment they generally gave way. At any rate, we managed to get through, although it was close work in many cases. Through bunch after bunch we pushed, hoping for better luck next time. Then, as the grade began to make itself felt at the head of the basin, we ran into a series of creeks, the head waters of the Missouri. They were up to thirty feet wide and three feet deep, all crossing our direction.

"Right at the point where the road was worst and the streams thickest a large bunch of cattle was feeding. Afterward a cowboy told us that they numbered about seven thousand. They were so solid in their ranks and so strenuous in their opposition that we were forced to ride out. They stretched so far, however, that we gave up the attempt to ride round them.

"We attempted to swing them on a run with the ringing of bells and shouting. They debated as to whether we or they should do the running. But at last they began to move diagonally across the track, with much bellowing protest. As the track cleared we rode close behind them, with the thought of keeping them on the move. This succeeded very well until we had passed them all, although it was very hard work. Then we discovered that the tables were turned; they were about to keep us on the move. They were stampeding, and we were in the lead.

"We were already thoroughly tired. The deep ruts and the many creeks furnished exasperations sufficient to satisfy the heartiest rough-rider. But we had ample reason for moving on. The stamp of hoofs behind was like muffled thunder and the bellowing unlike any sound I have ever heard before. Heads down, perspiration in our eyes, over rocks, through all sorts of streams we dashed. Yet it seemed hopeless to attempt to get away from that bellowing, stampeding herd. It seemed impossible to make another turn of the pedals.

"At last we crossed the worst of all the streams, right where the trail begins to wind up the pass. And here, as the grade grew rapidly steeper, one of the riders toppled from his machine, and the other felt vision and hearing becoming dim and confused. The wheels lay in the track; we lay among the sage-brush. The bellowing seemed to grow fainter. After a while we looked up, to find that the herd had stopped on the other side of the stream, perhaps because they had reached the end of their grazing-ground, perhaps because the calves could no longer make the pace. We were not curious to know the reason."

Something on Which to Count. "Why don't you get an automobile?" a man of wealth and leisure was asked. "I should never feel safe in one," he replied, and added that he could not even feel as safe as if he were driving a team of horses.

"Why not? I've known of horses taking fright at an automobile and running away, but I never heard of an automobile getting scared at a team of horses."

"Maybe not. But suppose a man who is driving an automobile gets 'rattled.' He's a goner. He's a goner. He hasn't any sense, and the machine hasn't any. In an emergency there is nothing like having a little sense, and having it at the head of the procession."

Knife Was Safe. Customer—This penknife you sold me is so soft that the blade is dull before I get through sharpening a pencil. Street vander—Yah. Dat is so ven you comes to sharpening de point against your thumb you won't cut yourself.—New York Weekly.

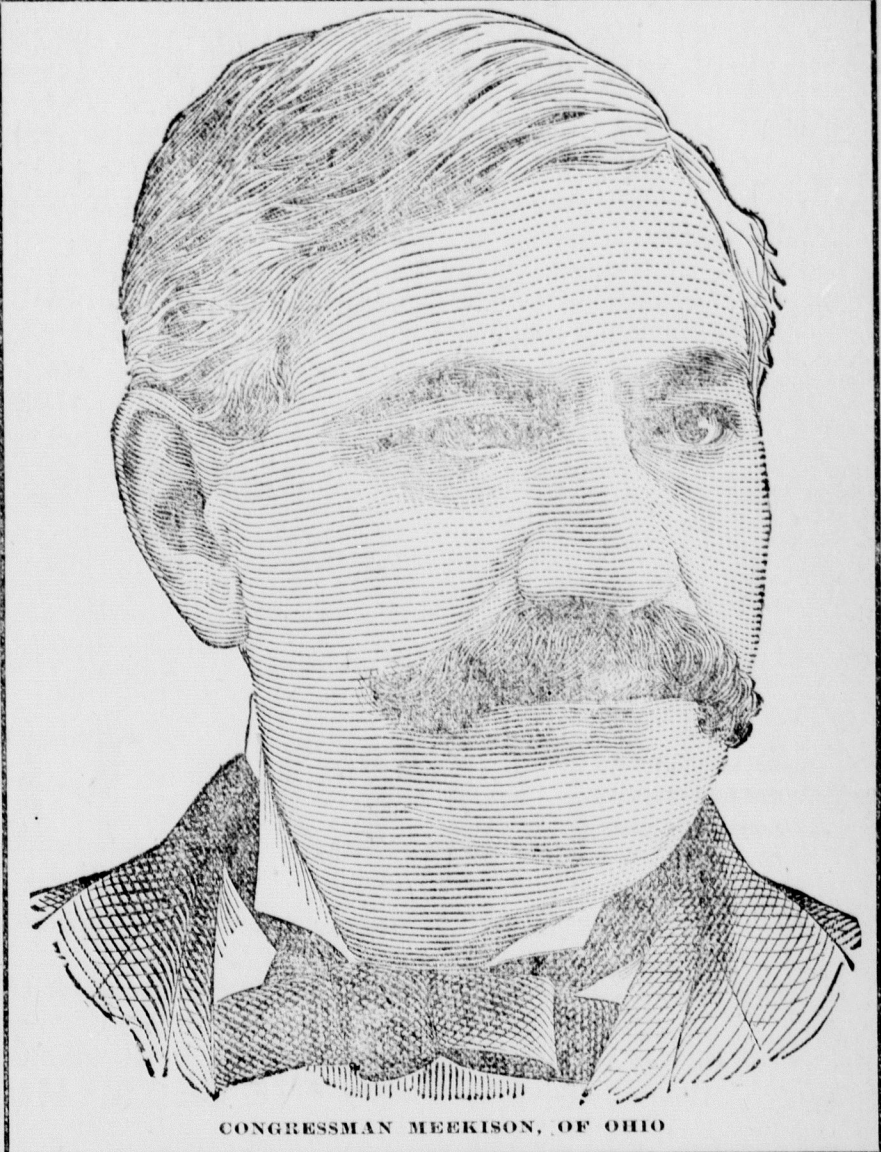
Perhaps It Was. College graduate (complacently)—I'm just beginning to find my place in the world. She—(innocently)—Dear me! How humiliating!—Illustrated Bits.

British Railroad Earnings Decrease. The twelve largest British railways show a decrease in net earnings for the last half of 1901 of over a quarter of a million sterling.

A successful man sees things as they are, not as others tell him they are.

FOR THIRTY YEARS

Congressman Meekison Suffered With Catarrh—Read His Endorsement of Pe-ru-na.



Hon. David Meekison is well known, not only in his own state but throughout America. He began his political career by serving four consecutive terms as Mayor of the town in which he lives, during which time he became widely known as the founder of the Meekison Bank of Napoleon, Ohio. He was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress by a very large majority, and is the acknowledged leader of his party in his section of the State.

Only one flaw marred the otherwise complete success of this rising statesman. Catarrh with its insidious approach and tenacious grasp, was his only un conquered foe. For thirty years he waged unsuccessful warfare against this personal enemy. At last Peruna came to the rescue, and he dictated the following letter to Dr. Hartman as the result:

"I have used several bottles of Peruna and I feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head. I feel encouraged to believe that if I use it a short time longer I will be fully able to eradicate the disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison, ex-Member of Congress.

THE season of catching cold is upon us. The cough and the sneeze and nasal twang are to be heard on every hand. The origin of chronic catarrh, the most common and dreadful of diseases, is a cold.

This is the way the chronic catarrh generally begins. A person catches cold, which hangs on longer than usual. The cold generally starts in the head and throat. Then follows sensitiveness of the air passages which incline one to catch cold very easily. At last the person has a cold all the while seemingly, more or less discharge from the nose, hawking, spitting, frequent clearing of the throat, nostrils stopped up, full feeling in the head and sore, inflamed throat.

The best time to treat catarrh is at the very beginning. A bottle of Peruna properly used never fails to cure a common cold, thus preventing chronic catarrh.

While many people have been cured of chronic catarrh by a single bottle of Peruna, yet, as a rule, when the catarrh becomes thoroughly fixed, more than one bottle is necessary to complete a cure. Peruna has cured cases innumerable of catarrh of twenty years' standing. It is the best, if not the only internal remedy for chronic catarrh in existence.

But prevention is far better than cure. Every person subject to catching cold should take Peruna at once at the slightest symptom of cold or sore throat at this season of the year and thus prevent what is almost certain to end in chronic catarrh.

DYSPEPSIA. 10,000 Plants for 16c. More gardens and farms are planted to Salzer's Seeds than any other in America. There is reason for this. We own and operate over 6000 acres for the production of our warranted seeds. In order to induce you to try them, we will make you the following unprecedented offer:

For 16 Cents Postpaid: 1000 Early, Medium and Late Cabbages, 2000 Jellies, Carrots, 2000 Blushing Celery, 2000 Rich Nutty Lettuce, 1000 Spotted Onions, 1000 Rare Luscious Radishes, 1000 Gloriously Brilliant Flowers. A box seven packages contain sufficient seed to grow 10,000 plants, furnishing baskets of brilliant flowers and lots and lots of choice vegetables, together with our great catalog, telling all about flowers, roses, small fruits, etc., all for 16c in stamps and 10c in postage. Month 16c-page catalog alone, 6c. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

TAKE THE KEELEY. After everything else has failed The Keeley Treatment will cure the most stubborn case of Alcoholism or drug addiction. If you have a friend to be saved write today for printed matter.

Cross? Poor man! He can't help it. He gets bilious. He needs a good liver pill—Ayer's Pills. They act directly on the liver, cure biliousness.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE. FIFTY CENTS OF DRUGGISTS OR E. P. HALL & CO., HARTFORD, N. H.

PISO'S CURE FOR BILIOUSNESS. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

S. F. N. U. No. 9, 1904.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of **Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

:::

—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.